

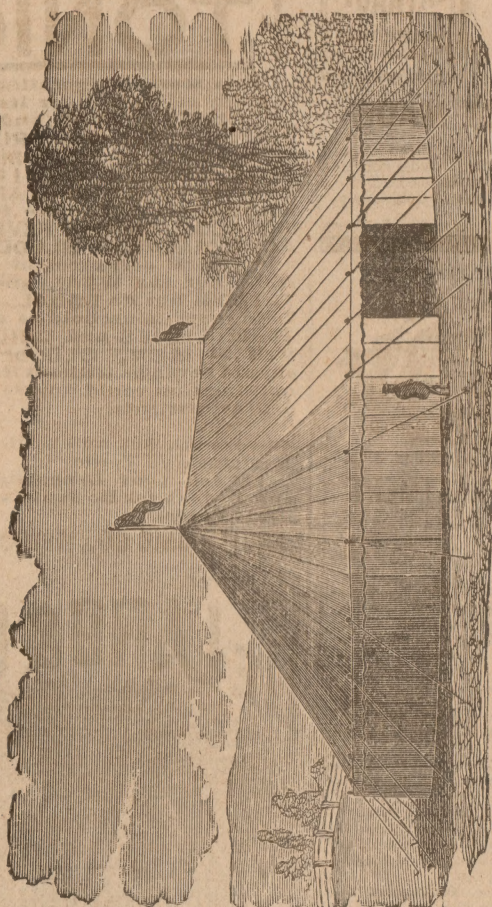
The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUG. 11, 1887.

NUMBER 397.

COME TO THE
Evangelistic Meetings!



Now being held in the Tent opposite Hawkins House.
Week nights, Saturday excepted, at 7:45. Sunday at 3 and 7:30.

CONDUCTED BY
MAX ISAAC REICH AND THOS. D. W. MUIR.

NEW GROCERY!

NEW FIRM! NEW GOODS!
LOW PRICES.

In the rooms formerly occupied by Mrs. Martin as a millinery store, where

C. H. FOSTER,

Late of Albion, has put in a full stock of Choicest
STANDARD AND FANCY GROCERIES

Bought at bottom wholesale rates and cash discounts, and will be sold at prices as low as any house in the city.

Teas, Coffees and Spices a Specialty, and only the best goods in these lines handled. Country Produce bought and sold. Your patronage respectfully solicited.

C. H. FOSTER.

TRY SOME OF THAT

New Orleans Molasses

SOLD BY

GRAVES,

THE LIVE GROCER.

We are now in our

NEW BUILDING!

On Congress Street,

Where we will be pleased to see all our old and many new

CUSTOMERS.

We are confident we can make satisfactory prices on all goods in our line.

FLOUR, FEED, BEANS, SEEDS, HAY, ETC., ETC.,
Wholesale and Retail.

Cash paid as heretofore for all produce.

O. A. AINSWORTH & CO.

The Ypsilantian.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.
SMITH & POWERS, Publishers.
(GEO. C. SMITH, PERRY F. POWERS.)

The YPSILANTIAN is published each Thursday afternoon, from the office, south side of Congress street.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
Payable in Advance.
Family Edition, eight pages: Per year, \$1.50; six months, 90c; three months, 40c; one month, 15c; single copies, 5c.
Local Edition, four pages: Per year, \$1; six months, 50c; three months, 30c; one month, 10c; single copies, 3c.
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTIAN, Ypsilanti, Mich.

THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S EXCURSION.
—A very cheap excursion is that to be given by the Young People's Societies of the Methodist and Baptist churches, next Wednesday, Aug. 17, and a very enjoyable one it will doubtless be. In addition to the railroad ride to Detroit and return, which at regular rates costs \$1.65, the excursion includes a trip by boat to Star Island, with the privilege of stopping at Belle Isle if any of the excursionists desire to do so; and the railroad and boat rides are all to be given for 85 cents. Who can afford to miss it?

LOOK OUT FOR THE AUGUST METEORS.
—As we go to press, the earth is passing through the August stream of meteors, but we can't stop the press on that account. Last night and to-night are the dates for the greatest display, but meteors should be unusually numerous all the week. The point from which they enter our atmosphere and become visible by ignition rises above the horizon in the north-northeast, about 9 o'clock, and ascends the sky with the constellation Perseus. As the earth travels in its orbit at a speed of about 1,600,000 miles a day, and is about a week in passing entirely through this August stream, it makes it a stream of considerable breadth—a matter of eleven million miles or so, and traveling in an elliptic path four thousand millions of miles in extent.

A DOUBLE WEDDING.—An event that is being looked forward to with happy anticipations by the large circle of friends of the parties most interested, is the double wedding to occur at the Methodist church Thursday evening of next week, August 18, when will occur the marriage of Miss Clara Parsons to Mr. John A. Miller, and the marriage of Miss Elva Ebling to Mr. N. E. Tower. With the exception of Mr. Tower, who resides in Union City, Mich., the young principals in the matrimonial event are residents of this city, and are known widely and esteemed highly. The ceremony will occur at 5:30. Reception will be held at the homes of the brides' parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Parsons and Mr. and Mrs. A. Ebling, from 6 o'clock until 7:30, when both bridal couples will depart for Detroit, and from there for a trip on the lakes.

THE LIGHT GUARD'S RETURN.—The Ypsilanti Light Guard returned from their encampment Tuesday morning. They are all of one mind as to general enjoyment and benefit received in a military way through the days spent at Camp Robertson. The discipline at the camp was better than ever before and the drilling and practice were conducted in a more thorough, soldierly manner than at previous encampments. Our boys were made quite indignant by the report published in the Detroit papers that a member of the Ypsilanti Company had been sent home for drunkenness. The drunken militiaman was a member of some other company, and Capt. Hyzer informs us that his boys behaved themselves admirably. Company H. has received an invitation to attend the G. A. R. encampment at Adrian the first of September, and the probabilities are that the invitation will be accepted.

HIS PRIDE HUMBLLED.—Two pickpockets were arrested at the race track last week, who gave their names as John Connors and Edward Webb, probably not their true names, and they are now in the jail at Ann Arbor. They were apprehended while engaged in picking the pocket of Henry Hollis of Ionia, who has been a horseman all his life, and who suffered more from the thought of being taken for an easy victim for the light-fingered followers of sin, than he did at the prospect of losing his money. Appearances were deceptive in his case, and the result was that the pride of the Ionia man was lowered several degrees, and the pickpockets were captured. Their trial was to have taken place this week, but for some reason was postponed. They will probably be discharged without ever being brought to trial. There is no reason why the pickpockets should not be prosecuted to the full extent of the law, and every reason why they should be, but we very much fear they will not be prosecuted at all.

THEY WERE SUCCESSFUL.—Through the failure of any horse entered in the trotting contest of the last afternoon of the meeting to win three heats, it was necessary to hold an adjourned session Saturday afternoon. The races were a success financially, we learn from the managers, and those who attended seemed to enjoy the racing, and as the matters of finances and fun were about all that was involved in the meeting it can probably be chronicled as a success. There is very much that is objection-

able indirectly connected with race meetings—the character of an element that it attracts, card sharps, gamblers and fakers of all kinds, and the general sporting spirit that the meetings revive and create, but the gamblers and sharps are attracted by the expected presence of a crowd upon whom they can play their tricks and games, rather than by the races, and Ypsilanti is at all times too much afflicted by a sporting element of its own to affect any great degree of holy horror over the presence of a few members of the fraternity from other cities.

IT WAS FUNNY.—Two colored boys, Fred Merchant and Walter Stafford, were caught pitching "craps" on the street last Saturday and were forthwith taken to the lockup where they remained until Monday morning, when they were taken before Justice Griffen. Merchant was fined eight dollars, which he paid, and Stafford was sent to Ionia for ninety days. The crapp-pitching practice had become a decided nuisance on the streets, as we have before had occasion to remark, and we believe the arrest and the punishment the boys received were fully justified. But it did seem just a little funny to see the colored boys being hurried off to prison for pitching for pennies when the town was at the time filled with shell sharps, card manipulators and other aggressive members of the sporting fraternity. It was all according to Hoyle, perhaps, but the boys didn't think it was quite fair.

THEY DON'T AGREE.—The City Council are having a regular Killkenny cat fight over the location of the electric light plant, six members favoring the purchase of the site mentioned last week, adjoining the gas works, and four members opposing that location. Two meetings have been held this week, Monday and Wednesday evenings, but the matter is still seemingly further away from a satisfactory settlement than it was a month ago. There are charges of "sell outs," "personal interest," and such unchristian insinuations. One member moved last evening to drop the entire electric light arrangement and settle with the Jenny company for the expense thus far incurred by them, but the sarcastic eloquence of the senior member of the second ward soon silenced him. So far as we are concerned, we would much prefer to take our electric light in water works.

The Harvest of Death.
The death of Mr. William W. Stevens, son of Mrs. Hannah Stevens, who resides on Grove street in this city, occurred about noon Tuesday, and the funeral, to be conducted by Rev. G. H. Grannis, will occur at half-past three this afternoon. Mr. Stevens was but 29 years of age, his death being caused by consumption. He had been employed on a western railroad for the past few years and his circle of acquaintances in this city was therefore not large. During the past year the young man has suffered much, but his sufferings were borne with a patient heroism that placed him higher and stronger in the hearts of those who knew him. He was in love with life, but did not fear to die, and entered the silent shadow with a trustful hope and fervent faith in the precious promises of the Redeemer.

Mrs. Gale, aged about 60 years, wife of John Gale who resides on Forest Avenue, east side, died yesterday morning.

Mrs. N. H. Curtis, whose home was on Chicago Avenue, died last Thursday and was buried Saturday. Mrs. Curtis leaves her husband and several small children to mourn her loss. Her death was caused by consumption. She was a member of the Methodist church, a woman whom many loved and esteemed.

An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Carlisle, of Detroit, died last Saturday, August 6, and was buried in Highland cemetery here, in the family lot of Mrs. Carlisle's father, Mr. Geo. M. Vail, on Monday.

Our information relative to the family of Mrs. Caroline Weed, given in the notice of her death last week, was decidedly incorrect. Mr. and Mrs. Weed had had seven children born to them: Miss Carrie S. Weed, who resides here; Mrs. W. C. Rowley, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Miss Hattie Weed, West Union, Iowa; Miss Hattie Weed, who lived to womanhood and died about seven years ago, and three other children, all of whom died while quite young.

Rooming and Boarding.
All who wish to take Normal students to room or board, during the coming term, are requested to furnish information on the following points:
1. Name, street and number.
2. Rooms or board or both.
3. Number of rooms—furnished or not.
4. Ladies or gentlemen, and how many.
The rule forbidding ladies and gentlemen to occupy rooms in the same house will be observed. Direct through the P. O. to J. M. B. SILL, Aug. 8, 1887. Ypsilanti.

"Too Sweet To Live."
Joe Manning is not, of course, but the elegant confectionery he keeps at his cigar store is the purest and best in the city. Try his French mixture, composed of best imported candies.

From Green to Gray, From Succulent to Sere.

It seemed very strange to come in a single night from the rollicking verdure of New York to the parched and seared and desolate aspect of this drought-scorched region. Our last two weeks in the Empire State were blessed with frequent and abundant rains, and the last few days of the period were spent at Binghamton and eastward on the Erie road, where the rains had been much more copious than in the central part of the state. The railroad was washed out or covered with land slides in many places, and at one point between Great Bend and Susquehanna the entire embankment for a thousand feet, with both tracks and the telegraph poles, had gone into the river. The usually clear and brawling Susquehanna river was a muddy torrent overflowing its banks and moving on in sullen silence, while springs gushed out of the ground everywhere and formed frequent brooks on every acre. We have never seen another region so abundantly watered with springs as at Summit, the dividing point between the Susquehanna and the Delaware, and we could not walk far in the fields anywhere without stepping in water. The brightness that all this produced was most delicious, and the memory of it makes more dismal the parched condition of the country here, where the grass is gray and dead, the trees are losing their leaves or holding them shriveled and crisp upon their branches, and dust fills the air.

Westward the drouth increases to the Mississippi river, and thence is gradually ameliorated until central Nebraska seems to altogether escape. Illinois seems to receive the heaviest infliction, and farmers there were a month ago shipping stock to Nebraska for pasture. All crops will be very short there, and some a total failure, but the most serious loss is the grass crop, upon which depends the preservation of the live stock. Southern Wisconsin suffers quite as badly.

Ypsilanti had a fine shower last Friday, which wet ground earth to a depth of three or four inches. A few miles south of the city it was slight. Mr. Jas. Walters, who lives in the northern part of Augusta, reports all crops in his neighborhood very poor indeed, the winter wheat having suffered as much from lack of snow as the summer crops from lack of rain. His wheat threshed less than ten bushels to the acre, and some had yielded as low as five, while seventeen was the highest he had known.

—Yesterday's papers report very extensive and destructive fires throughout the northern half of the lower peninsula, and in Wisconsin, entailing great losses and endangering many of the towns. In Wisconsin, however, heavy rain fell over the entire state for an hour, Tuesday evening, giving great relief.

—A fine shower visited Ypsilanti about 8 o'clock this morning, and the dispatches in this morning's papers report showers well distributed over the North-west yesterday and the night before.

Big Water at Big Rapids.
The city of Big Rapids, in this state, has during the past year changed its water supply from the Muskegon river to a reservoir well fed by driven pipes. The well is 30 feet in diameter and 30 feet deep, and contains five 4-inch pipes driven to a depth of 120 feet, and five reaching a depth of 160 feet. From them flow 907,200 gallons of pure water every twenty-four hours, and the flow from the first pipe was not lessened by the driving of additional ones. How would Ypsilanti like something of that sort, during the prevailing drouth. The people of Big Rapids voted down the scheme in 1885 by 56 majority, and adopted it in 1886 by 180 majority.

Personal.
Mrs. N. A. Felton is visiting at Mancelona and will spend a few weeks there the guest of her son.

Mrs. Peter T. McKinney and little boy, of Jackson, are visiting with Mrs. McKinney's parents, Prof. and Mrs. Bellows. Mr. McKinney spent several days of the past week with his family here.

Mrs. C. E. Foster, of Sioux City, Iowa, is visiting her brother, Wm. Siegel, of Augusta. Mr. Foster was formerly in the drug business here, and is now prospering in that business at Sioux City.

Rev. Isaac E. Springer is attending the Detroit district campmeeting at Belleville, this week, and his pulpit at the Methodist church will be filled next Sunday morning by Prof. J. H. Hopkins, of the High School.

The Union service next Sunday evening will be held at the Congregational church, sermon by Mr. Cheney of the Baptist church.

Mr. C. A. Slausen, late agent of Lake Shore railroad here, has accepted a more remunerative position, as traveling representative of the Red Line fast freight company, with headquarters at Toledo, and has been succeeded here Mr. M. F. Brown, formerly of Litchfield, Mich. Mr. Slausen was an agreeable, courteous gentleman, and a kind and accommodating business man and all who knew him here regret his departure. To his successor, Mr. Brown, the good-will created for the L. S. & M. S. through the efforts of Mr. Slausen, will be freely extended.

Mrs. R. A. Garrison, of Marine City,

who had been visiting with her mother, Mrs. Eliza Wells, here, returned to her home last week.

Mrs. Elwood, widow of the late Rev. I. N. Elwood, former pastor of the M. E. church here, has been visiting old friends in the city for the past few days, accompanied by her daughters. Their home is at Flint.

Mr. J. J. Stephenson, the photographer, is at Chicago this week, attending the photographers' national convention. At first thought it would seem that very little business could be disposed of at such a convention, as the members would from force of habit insist on taking the negative side of every question.

Charles King, D. L. Quirk and Philo Ferrier are indulging in a lake trip this week. Ypsilanti has sent no excursion party to the north this summer that will absorb more general enjoyment from the trip than will the worthy trio above mentioned.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Clark returned from a three week's sojourn at Petoskey last Thursday evening.

Mr. Henry Bohl, Chairman of the Ohio Democratic Central Committee, has returned to the Ypsilanti Sanitarium and will spend a few weeks here before the campaign opens in the Buckeye state. If we could contrive to make our city so attractive to this Democratic director of ways and means to secure votes that he would refuse to leave it until after the election, we would probably have for our reward a larger majority for Gov. Foraker than it may otherwise be.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Younglove of Chicago are visiting here, the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Quirk.

Miss Ada Milden of Ishpeming is visiting here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. A. Miller.

Fred Davis is sojourning at Devil's Lake this week.

Mr. Walter C. Bellows, of New York, who with his wife has been visiting his parents here during the past three weeks, was unexpectedly called to New York the first of this week, to begin rehearsal as the leading character in a play that is expected to have a long run at the Lyceum Theater, with which Mr. Bellows is permanently connected.

Mr. Bellows has been making rapid advancement in his profession during his residence in New York, the distinction of having the portrait of a character as recently assumed by him printed in The Theater, a magazine that ranks high as authority on things theatrical, being recently conferred upon him.

Mrs. N. Higley has returned from St. Clair where she has been visiting for some weeks.

Ed. Thompson left Tuesday evening for a trip through the eastern states, during which he will visit Boston and other centers of civilization. He will be absent several weeks.

Mrs. J. W. Voorhees and son, of Plymouth, are visiting here this week, with Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Voorhees, on River street.

W. B. Eddy is visiting his old home and former friends at Saline this week. Hon. S. W. La Du, of Coral, Mich., late State Oil Inspector, spent Friday last here, the guest of his long-time friend, W. M. Osband.

Mrs. L. A. Osband is visiting at Lansing this week, taking a look at the Agricultural College.

Miss Gracie Hall, of Ypsilanti, who has been visiting in town the past several days, returned home Tuesday, accompanied by her cousins, Miss Kittie Wier and Mr. Warner Spencer, who will visit them a few days.—Manchester Enterprise.

Mr. Eugene Holbrook, the Huron street grocer, and wife and daughter left Monday evening for Cleveland, Mr. Holbrook to be absent during the present week and Mrs. H. and daughter to spend several weeks with relatives in the Forest City.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barnum are enjoying a two weeks' visit with relatives at Reading, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Deubel and family left yesterday for Petoskey, where they expect to spend several weeks.

Prof. Bellows goes to Monroe Saturday evening, and will conduct a teachers' institute there next week. Prof. George is conducting an institute at Kalamazoo this week.

Seth Mereness has resigned his position as private night watchman for the business part of the city and has been succeeded by George Stevenson. Mr. Mereness has returned to the carpenter's bench.

George E. Wise, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wise of this city, who is now employed as accountant in the Michigan Central freight office at Detroit, spent several days at home last week, on a sick leave, but was able to return to his duties Monday morning.

Miss Avonia Damon is visiting friends near Salem this week.

Mrs. E. C. Bowling and daughter, Miss Rena, and Miss Cornie Howland, are sojourning at Diamond Lake, where they expect to remain during the present and next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cady and family left yesterday for a visit at Plattsmouth, Nebraska, their former home. We find the following personal reference to Frank Martin, a young railroad man who left here for California last

November, in the National City (Cal.) Record: "Conductor Frank Martin, of the National City and Otay Railroad Company has a certain railroad air about him very discernable; he could be picked out of a thousand men as a railroad. We were forcibly reminded of this on Saturday last, when Frank laid aside his railroad harness and came out in regular citizen's Sunday clothes. People bowed to him from the right and left, thinking he was some prominent magnate here looking for a trans-continental terminus."

The illness of Mrs. Dr. McAndrew has been more serious during the past week than at any time since her present attack. She has again rallied, however, and her physician and friends are now very hopeful of her speedy recovery.

Miss Emma Chase, a member of the Normal class of '87, has accepted a position in the Charlotte schools, and with her mother and sister removed from Ypsilanti to that city this week.

Miss Hattie Lazelle, of Manchester, spent several days of the past week visiting with friends here, returning home yesterday.

Miss Jennie Pierson is spending a few weeks with relations and friends at East Saginaw.

Rev. Mr. Grannis will conclude his visit here to-day. He will spend a short time at St. Clair, and will visit Oberlin and other points in Ohio before returning to St. Louis.

Ben Kief leaves for Chautauqua next Saturday evening, and expects to spend the following week there. Ben is a member of the Chautauqua graduating class of the present year, having completed the required four years' course of reading.

The Rev. T. W. MacLean has been confined to his bed since his arrival from his trip to Europe, but has this week improved to such a degree that he expects to leave his room to-day or to-morrow.

Mrs. John Taylor and son Johnnie returned from Cleveland, where they have spent the past six weeks, yesterday morning. James C. Fuller, of Smith's drug store, has been visiting with his parents at Caro, Mich., during the past week. He will return here to-morrow evening.

The Ypsilanti Light Guard will celebrate the fifteenth anniversary of its organization by an invitation party, at Light Guard Hall, to-morrow evening, from 8 to 10 o'clock. Short addresses, refreshments and an exhibition drill, will form the program of the evening.

Union services will be held at the Congregational church next Sunday evening. The sermon will be given by Rev. J. L. Cheney.

At their meeting last evening, the A. O. U. W. of this city decided to hold a picnic, Thursday, August 25, in F. A. Graves' woods, about four miles south of the city. The program of the day will include short addresses and other forms of entertainment.

Mr. Durand Springer was twenty-one years of age Tuesday, and the pleasure of the event was much increased to him by the presentation to him of a handsome gold-headed cane, from the teachers and pupils of Cleary's Business College, with which he is at present connected as instructor in bookkeeping.

Mr. Robert Wilder, the young advocate of increased missionary effort and zeal, did not address the prayer meeting at the Presbyterian church last Thursday evening, as was announced he would do, failing to reach the city before that time. Through the courtesy of Rev. Mr. Springer, Mr. Wilder was invited to take his place in addressing the union meeting at the Baptist church last Sunday evening, and the invitation was accepted. The address delivered by Mr. Wilder was a most excellent one, thoroughly convincing on all the points it touched. Mr. Wilder is not eloquent or flowing in speech, but he is earnest and enthusiastic and interesting. He was the guest of his uncle, Mr. J. Everts Smith, while here, and left for his home in the east Tuesday.

Lost.
A buff seersucker coat, on Summit or Congress streets. The finder will please favor the owner by leaving the coat at the post office.

"Have a Cigar?"
If you will, please remember that the best place in the city to get it is at Joe Manning's cigar store. He keeps the best five cent cigars in Ypsilanti, and a full line of smoker's articles.

House For Sale.
Frame house, nine rooms, centrally located. Will be sold for \$1000, if sold before September 1. Call at McCullough's Machine Works.

DREAM POEMS.
LEE FAIRCHILD.
But my poems in dreams have been sweeter
Than the songs I have heard when awake,
And the rhythmic flow of their meter
Than the fall of the leaf or the flake.
They were idly not born of the senses,
And their beauty of form was sublime,
And I verily do them offenses
As I tempt them to enter my rhyme.
They were beautiful songs of fancies,
And they floated away in a dream
To the music whose sweetest entrances
As the murmur and flow of the stream.

Miss Winnaretta Singer, daughter of the late Mr. Singer of Singer sewing machine notoriety, is going to wed the Prince de Montefeltro, whose title is a title of nobility.

An electric kettle is a recent invention of a German. Water will boil in it in fifteen minutes.

Erasmus Winman says he never owned the steamship Great Eastern if paid \$100,000 to take it.

It is said that "strawberry" is the old English "strew-berry," or straying-berry, referring to the straying habits of the runners of the plant.

Count di Marfiori, son of King Victor Emmanuel, is one of the greatest wine-makers of Italy. His vineyards at Lucca cover nearly 7,000 acres.

The horse Gen. Sherman rode on his march to the sea has been sold in Madison County, Ohio, for \$17.50 and was considered dear as a relic at that price.

Mr. W. D. Howells is openly accepted by the Boston Traveller for using the opportunities afforded by his position as a magazine critic to advertise himself and his literary wares.

Gen. Imboden of Confederate cavalry fame recently stated in a letter that if Virginia's mineral wealth had been as fully developed in 1860 as now there would have been no war.

Jacob Seligman of Michigan is a millionaire, and director of nine banks and four railroads. He is less than five feet high and went to Michigan twenty-five years ago, with less than \$100 in his pocket.

The Philadelphia Inquirer judiciously observes that if the people of America would find half as much fault with their representatives in congress as they do with their base-ball clubs the country would be much better governed.

A white crystal, nearly ten inches in diameter, spherical in form and said to be without a flaw, has lately been offered to the principal foreign curio firm of Yokohama for \$20,000. The mikado has one of the two finest ones known.

Minister Hubbard writes to the State Department that the English are recovering their lost ground in Japan, and before long may be expected to take the reins from the Germans, who have had everything for some years back.

One of the most daring equestrians of Millford, N. Y., is Miss Alice Decker, who rides a vicious horse without saddle or bridle, guiding him by her riding whip only. She sends him over ditches and fences with no more ceremony than if she was in a rocking chair.

Elijah Youngblood of Coffee County, Georgia, is justly proud of his record as a huntsman. He has killed 996 deer and 240 wildcats. He is 61 years old, can walk all day in the woods, and can run a mile to herd a deer or a wildcat when his trusty dog gives tongue.

The venerable Duchess of Cambridge has fourteen years been almost constantly suffering from an incurable and intensely painful malady, but is seldom heard to complain. Her 90 years have not impaired the vigor of mind or the retentive power of her memory.

A New Yorker, Harold Fries, recently of Columbia College, has greatly distinguished himself. Berlin is a notoriously difficult university at which to pass an examination, but Fries took the degree of doctor of philosophy before a board of thirty-five professors. In granting the degree the rector called attention to the fact that the university never before granted this degree in chemistry to so young an applicant.

A chicken-thief has recently been arrested at Xenia, Ohio, who seems to be at the head of his profession. He operates with a two-horse covered spring wagon, and was always careful to do his stealing out of this county. It is known that his profits ran as high as \$100 per week for several months. He would drive to the scene of his depredations in the night, and would sometimes capture as many as three hundred fowl.

Danbury is rather fond of its ten-year-old girl player; but her parents are not. She is said to catch with perfect ease, grace and accuracy, even the highest fly being captured with her judgment. She does not throw overhanded like girls in general, but puts it in from the shoulder in the true style. Her parents have punished her in various ways for playing ball on the street. It does no good, as her passion for it amounts to a mania.

Mrs. Edward Humphreys, a great-granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin, is one of the heroines of the beach. She was driving her dogcart on Long Island and saw three children of Mr. Islam bathing. The oldest one, a girl of 13, suddenly got beyond her depth and sank twice. Mrs. Humphreys jumped from her cart and with all her clothes on plunged into the pond. She succeeded in bringing Miss Islam to the bank, and nearly fainted when she landed.

The grand hall staircase in the new Equitable Building in New York City includes specimens of the finest and rarest marbles of the entire world. Drafts have been made upon the historic Roman quarries and the marble mines of India and other countries where rare qualities of stone have been discovered. The grouping of these specimens have been no small labor.

Sam Jones recently preached four days in Henry County Kentucky, without making a single convert. At the close of his last sermon he remarked: "The sermon which I have just preached at you was the one which converted Sam Small."

"I can't come now, maw," said the high-school girl, when her mother called her to assist in some household duties, "and I wish you wouldn't interrupt me again. I want to finish reading 'The Model Daughter,' or, 'A Happy Marriage,' and then I must commence work on my graduating essay, 'The Duty Children Owe to Their Parents.'"

"I am sorry to say there are no seats, madame," said a passenger who was hanging on to a strap the other day in a Broadway car, as a lady was trying to push her way past him. "I know," said the lady, sweetly, "but I should like to get as far as the middle of the car, because my bustle is outside in the rain."—New York Tribune.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

Text:—Now it came to pass in the thirtieth year, in the fourth month, in the fifth day of the month, as I was among the captives by the river of Chebar, that the heavens were opened.—Ezekiel I, 1.

Ezekiel, with others, had been exiled, and while in foreign slavery was standing on the banks of the royal canal which he and other serfs had been condemned to dig by the order of Nebuchadnezzar—this royal canal, in the text called the river of Chebar; the illustrious exile had visions of heaven. Indeed, it is almost always so that the brightest visions of heaven come not to those who are on mountain tops of prosperity, but to some John on desolate Patmos, or to some Paul in Mamerite dungeon, or to some Ezekiel standing on the banks of a ditch he had been compelled to dig—yea, to those whom sorrow has banished, to those whose hearts are broken, to those whose souls are in pain.

The text is very particular to give us the exact time of the vision. It was in the thirtieth year, and in the fourth month, and in the fifth day of the month. So you have had visions of earth you shall never forget. You remember the year, you remember the month, you remember the day, you remember the hour. Why may not we have some such vision this morning, and it be in the sixth month and in the fourth day of the month?

The question is often silently asked, though perhaps never audibly propounded: "What are our departed Christian friends doing now?" The question is more easily answered than you might perhaps suppose. Though there has come no recent intelligence from the heavenly city, and we seem dependent upon the story of eighteen centuries ago, still I think we may from strongest inference decide what are the present occupations of our transferred kinsfolk.

After God has made a nature he never eradicates the chief characteristics of its temperament. You never knew a man phlegmatic in temperament to become sanguine in temperament. You never knew a man sanguine in temperament to become phlegmatic in temperament. Conversion plants new principles in the soul, but Paul and John are just as different from each other after conversion as they were different from each other before conversion. If conversion does not eradicate the prominent characteristics of the temperament neither will death eradicate them.

You have, then, only by a sum in subtraction and a sum in addition to decide what are the employments of your departed friends in the better world. You are to subtract from all earthly grossness and add all earthly goodness, and then you are to come to the conclusion that they are doing now in heaven what in their best moments they did on earth. The reason that so many people revert start for heaven is because they could not stand it if they got there, if it should turn out to be the rigid and formal place some people photograph it.

We like to come to church, but we would not want to stay here to next Christmas. We like to hear the Hallelujah Chorus, but we would not want to hear it all the time for fifty centuries. It might be on some great occasion it would be possibly comfortable to wear a crown of gold weighing several pounds, but it would be affliction to wear such a crown forever. In other words, we run the descriptions of heaven into the ground, while we make that which was intended as especial and celebrative to be the exclusive employment of the heaven. You might as well, if asked to describe the habits of American society, describe a Decoration Day or a Fourth of July, or an autumn Thanksgiving, as though it were all the time that way.

I am not going to speculate in regard to the future world; but I must, by inevitable laws of inference and deduction and common sense, conclude that in heaven we will be just as different from each other as we are now different, and hence, that there will be at least as many different employments in the celestial world as there are employments here. Christ is to be the great love, the great joy, the great rapture, the great worship of heaven; but will that abolish employment? No more than loves on earth—paternal, filial, fraternal, conjugal love—abolish earthly occupation.

In the first place, I remark that all those of our departed Christian friends who on earth found great joy in the fine arts are now indulging their tastes in the same direction. On earth they had their gladdest pleasures amid pictures and statuary, and in the study of the laws of light and shade and perspective. Have you any idea that that affluence of faculty at death collapsed and perished? Why so, when there is more for them to look at, and they have keener appreciation of the beautiful, and they stand amid the very looms where the sunsets and the rainbows and the spring mornings are woven?

I remark again, that all our departed Christian friends who in this world were passionately fond of music are still regaling that taste in the world celestial. The Bible says so much about the music of heaven that it cannot all be figurative. The Bible over and over again speaks of the songs of heaven. If heaven had no songs of its own a vast number of those of earth would have been taken up by the earthly emigrants. Surely the Christian at death does not lose his memory. Then there must be millions of souls in heaven who know "Coronation," and "Antioch," and "Mount Pash," and "Old Hundred." The leader of the eternal orchestra need only once tap his baton and all heaven will be ready for the hallelujah.

Again, I remark that those of our departed Christian friends who in this world had very strong military spirit are now in armies celestial and out on bloodless battle. There are hundreds of people born soldiers. They can not help it. They belong to regiments in time of peace. They can not hear a drum or life without trying to keep step to the music. They are Christians, and when they fight they fight on the right side. Now when these, our Christian friends who had natural and powerful military spirit, entered heaven they entered the celestial army. But what are our mathematical friends to do in the next world? They found their joy and their delight in mathematics. There was more poetry for them in Euclid than in John Milton. They were as passionately fond

of mathematics as Plato, who wrote over his door: "Let no one enter here who is not acquainted with geometry." What are they doing now? They are busy with figures yet. No place in all the universe like heaven for figures. Numbers infinite, distances infinite, calculations infinite. The didactic Dr. Dick said he really thought that the redeemed in heaven spent some of their time with the higher branches of mathematics.

What are our departed Christian friends who are explorers doing now? Exploring yet, but with lightning locomotion, with vision microscopic and telescopic at the same time. A continent at a glance. A world in a second. A planetary system in a day.

What are our departed friends who found their chief joy in study doing now? Studying yet, but instead of a few thousand volumes on a few shelves, all the volumes of the universe open before them—geologic, ornithologic, conchologic, botanic, astronomical, philosophic. No more need of Leyden-jars, or voltaic piles, or electric batteries, standing as they do face to face with the facts of the universe.

What are the historians doing now? Studying history yet but not the history of a few centuries of our planet only, but the history of the eternities—whole millenniums before Xenophon, or Herodotus, or Moses, or Adam was born. History of one world, history of all worlds.

What are our departed astronomers doing? Studying astronomy yet, but not through the dull lens of earthly observatory, but with one stroke of wing going right out to Jupiter, and Mars, and Mercury, and Saturn, and Orion, and the Pleiades—over-taking and passing swift comets in their flight. Herschel died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Herschel is doing? Isaac Newton died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Isaac Newton is doing? Joseph Henry died a Christian. Have you any doubt about what Joseph Henry is doing? They were in discussion, and these astronomers of earth, about what the aurora borealis was, and none of them could guess. They know now; they have been out there to see for themselves.

What are our departed Christian chemists doing? Following out their own science, following out and following out forever. Since they died they have solved 10,000 questions which puzzled the earthly laboratory. They stand on the other side of the thin wall of electricity, the wall that seems to divide the physical from the spiritual world, the thin wall of electricity, so thin the wall that ever and anon it seems to be almost broken through—broken through from our side by telephone and telegraphic apparatus, broken through from the other side by strange influences which men in their ignorance call spiritualistic manifestations. All that matter cleared up.

But what are the men of the law, who in this world found their chief joy in the legal profession—what are they doing now? Studying law in a universe where everything is controlled by law from flight of humming-bird to flight of world-law, not dry and hard and drudging, but righteous and magnificent law, before which man and cherub and seraph and archangel and God himself bow. The chain of law long enough to wind around the immensities and infinity and eternity. Chain of law. What a place to study law, where all the links of the chain are in the hand!

What are our departed Christian friends, who in this world had their joy in the healing art, doing now? Busy at their old business. No sickness in heaven, but plenty of sickness on earth, plenty of wounds in the different parts of God's dominion to be healed and to be medicated. You can not understand why that patient got well after all the skillful doctors of New York and Brooklyn had said he must die. Perhaps Abercrombie touched him—Abercrombie who, after many years' doctoring the bodies and the souls of people in Scotland, went up to God in 1844. Perhaps Abercrombie touched him.

What are our departed Christian friends doing in heaven, those who on earth found their chief joy in the Gospel ministry? They are visiting their old congregations. Most of them ministers have got their people around them already. When I get to heaven—as by the grace of God I am destined to go to that place—I will come and see you all: Yea, I will come to all the people to whom I have administered in the Gospel, and to the millions of souls to whom, through the kindness of the printing press, I am permitted to preach every week in this land, and in other lands—letters coming from New Zealand and Australia, and uttermost parts of the earth, as well as from near nations, telling me of the souls I have helped—I will visit them all. I give them fair notice. Our departed friends of the ministry are engaged in that delectable entertainment now.

But hark! I the bell of the cathedral rings—the cathedral bell of heaven. What is the matter now? There is going to be a meeting in the temple. Worshippers all come through the aisles. Make room for the conqueror. Christ standing in the Temple. All heaven gathering around him. Those who loved the beautiful come to look at the Rose of Sharon. Those who loved music come to listen to his voice. Those who were mathematicians come to count the years of his reign. Those who were explorers come to discover the height and the depth, and the length and the breadth of his love. Those who had the military spirit on earth sanctified, and the military spirit in heaven, come to look at the captain of their salvation. The astronomers come to look at the morning star. The men of law come to look at him who is the judge of quick and dead. The men who healed the sick come to look at him who was wounded for our transgressions.

All different and different forever in many respects, yet all alike in admiration for Christ, in worship for Christ, and all alike in joining in the doxology.

"Unto him who washed us from our sins in his own blood, and made us kings and priests unto God, to him be glory in the Church throughout all ages, world without end." Amen.

Buffalo Bill's 19-year-old daughter is "inclined to be pretty," but wears always a piece of black court-plaster stuck jauntily on the side of her nose.

THE CAMP FIRE.

IMPORTED GOLD LACE.

It is a singular fact that the United States, while strong in resources, is entirely dependent upon foreign countries for the gold and tinsel which are used in decorating her officers of the army and navy when on dress parade. A military officer, no matter what flag he fights under, must have a certain amount of glitter about his shoulders, or he cannot do justice to the Government which employs him. Epulettes and shoulder knots are as essential to a well-regulated army or navy as are the guns and ammunition used on the enemy. Yet, in spite of the fact that there are six or seven thousand officers in the service of the United States who must have gold cord, gold lace, and gilded epulettes, there is not a single manufactory in the country where this "war material" can be made. Every piece used in the decorations of uniforms of the regular, as well as the vast quantity which goes to adorn the militia of the different States, comes from England. An officer of the Quartermaster's Department of the army tells me that the reason that none is manufactured is the fact that the plant necessary to establish the business on a paying scale would cost a million dollars at least, and that there is no absolute evidence that the stuff could be made here as cheap as in England. At all events, no one as yet had the hardihood to risk so great a sum in the establishment of a business which must necessarily be restricted.—Washington Letter.

OLD WARRIORS MEET.

When a couple of old warriors meet the scene is usually affecting, if not pathetic. A meeting took place a short time ago between an old Union General—now connected with one of the numerous railroads entering Chicago—and an ex-Confederate Colonel. After the introduction, the Southern man remarked quietly: "We met once before, General, in '62." The General raked his memory, but could not recall the incident. The Colonel smiled, and without a word took a set of false teeth out of his mouth. A great light suddenly burst upon the General. "Why, you're not the man—down in Missouri?" "That's me," "Why, great Scott, man, I thought I killed you!" Then for the next five minutes the two old men wrung each other's hands, and talked as never two old men talked before. After they had partially regained their composure, the Stroller, who was an interested listener, learned that in '62 the General with his staff was riding through a thinly inhabited portion of Eastern Missouri, and, coming across a little farm house, the General dismounted and asked a small boy to get him a drink of milk. While talking to the boy a bullet suddenly whistled past, a little too close for comfort, the General thought. He immediately ran toward the house, and discovered a man in the act of loading his rifle. The General clubbed his revolver and struck the rebel a fearful blow in the face. He dropped, the General supposed, dead. It developed, however, that he had only knocked all his teeth out. The two old heroes talked for something like an hour, and when they parted the General was heard to say that he'd buy the Colonel a new set of teeth.—Chicago Journal.

WHO GOT MY MEAT?

As the first Iowa Cavalry was marching through Arkansas, one day we came to a wood which we had to pass through. As we were riding along we emerged into an opening or clearing, in which stood a commodious log house; and what most struck my eye was a good-sized log smoke-house, and the prospects of full rations struck me still more forcibly. We dismounted and, tying my horse to a fence post, I advanced on that smoke-house, when behold, it was locked; but not wishing to be balked of my contemplated feast, I ran back and then forward, and planted both feet against it, when the door gave away with a crash. Entering, I saw such a sight as never hungry soldier saw before. Hams and shoulders, side meat by the hundreds of pounds, hung temptingly arrayed before us. Selecting a large-sized ham and shoulder, one in each hand, I started for the door, where I confronted a woman and half a dozen two-headed youngsters.

She said: "For heaven's sake, men, don't take it all. My children will starve."

That hurt me, but I braced up and said: "I am hungry, too; and we don't get such fare often."

In just twenty minutes there was not enough meat in that smoke-house to feed a cat. Well, I got to my horse, and tied a ham on one side and a shoulder, on the other, and we were just fairly mounted, when an order came along the line to charge forward, in hopes of capturing some guerrillas which some of the men in scouting around had discovered.

Away we went, pell mell, hurry scurry, in disregard of all military discipline, at full gallop. Away went my ham and shoulder, swinging up and down with a force that took my little horse from one side of the road to the other, but I hung on to them for a half mile, when I thought, "This will never do," so I cast my eyes around for a good place to leave them; and in a ravine a little way ahead I thought I could throw them under a small bridge which came in my way, so loosening the string I threw them down without stopping, and thought I would come back and get them when we went into camp. Then we were ordered to search all the houses in our way, but we did not find anyone, and soon came to a village, where the boys ransacked completely, taking all the eatables the two small stores contained. I did not take any myself, for I thought I would have all I would want to carry when I got my meat.

Well, we soon started back to get into our line of march, and I was in a hurry to come up with the ravine where I supposed my meat was securely hid. Imagine if you can my feelings when I found them gone! I cannot adequately express my feelings. I never found out who got them, but some one of the boys that saw me throw them there, I suppose. It has been over twenty years, but I would just like to know who got my meat.

M. M. DELANCY,
First Iowa Cavalry.

Fresh Mummies Dug Out.

The following are extracts from a private letter of Rev. James S. Dennis, D. D., of Newark, now in Syria. The excavations and discoveries at Sidon still continue with remarkable results. The number of sarcophagi at present brought to light is eighteen, and some of them are most magnificent, and will rank high among archaeological treasures. They are of enormous size, and the sculpture is elaborate and in perfect preservation. Upon one of them alone are eighteen almost detached statues, about three feet in height, without a single scratch, and of pure marble.

The most remarkable of them came to light last week. It is an ancient Phœnician sarcophagus, which had never been opened, and contained a mummy and a large amount of jewelry of great value. The mummy, when unrolled, was found to be the body of a man in middle life, and the state of preservation was astonishing. The features, and in fact the entire body, were intact; the flesh was tender, and yielded to pressure, and teeth, hair, and viscera were all in place. Upon the outside lid of the sarcophagus is an inscription of seven and a half lines in Egyptian hieroglyphics. The bilingual inscription of such an ancient date excites great expectations. We shall have to wait to have it deciphered by the savants before we can know the full value of the statements it contains. The sarcophagus is of black basalt such as comes from Egypt, and it may have been made in Egypt by order from Sidon. The date of it is, of course, a matter of conjecture as yet. It may be anywhere from 800 to 1500 B. C., and even older. This strange being who has been brought forth literally from the tomb of the ages to face the nineteenth century—who is he? What if he should be Ethbaal, "King of the Zidonians" and father of Jezebel, or some older king who flourished in the early days of "Great Zidon"? It is more than probable that he was a royal or princely character.

The value of this enormous find is roughly estimated as approaching a sum not far from \$800,000. One of the European consuls in Beirut has offered \$25,000 for one of the sarcophagi. It was not accepted, and the Turkish government is boxing the entire lot, and have sent a special steamer to transport them to Constantinople. The discovery of the sarcophagus of Ashmunazer, in 1855, just outside of Sidon, was regarded as an important event. It also had a Phœnician inscription of twenty-two lines, and several interesting data were gathered from it. This is a far more marvelous and magnificent upturning of old Sidonian remains.

The excavations still continue, and other treasures may be brought to light. A government official—Hamdy Bey—from Constantinople is superintending the operations. These are days of great archaeological wonders. Think of the old Pharaohs on exhibition in the Boulak museum in Cairo.

If you are troubled with weak eyes never sit still while facing the wind. Get your wife to do it, or wait till the wind shifts to another quarter.

Gen. Moses Cleveland, the founder of the City of Cleveland in 1796, is to have a bronze statue in that city. The figure stands seven feet and six inches high. The General is represented standing erect, with a staff and a surveyor's level in his hands. He is bareheaded, and is dressed in the ordinary outdoor garb of his time. Experiments are believed to show that aseptic, or orthopneut-sulphate, is destined to take the place of carbolic acid as a disinfectant and antiseptic. It is a syrupy, brown fluid of aromatic odor, and soluble in alcohol, glycerine, and water, and is not irritating in as strong as 10 per cent solutions. As an antiseptic it is said to equal carbolic acid, while possessing also the advantage of pleasant odor, more solubility, etc.

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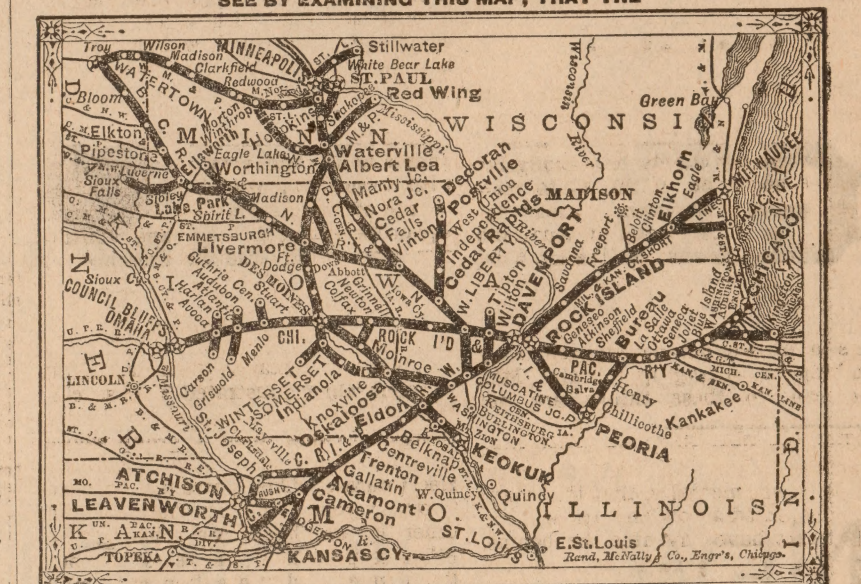
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—

A traveller once owed his life to his keen sense of the ridiculous. They have a bad habit of spearing swimmers, and will follow one for days, slipping out of his sight, until they get a good chance to kill him; but they seldom attack a man on horseback.

Hints to Swimmers

The Open Sesame.

I was a spectator yesterday of an incident which illustrated the association of ideas, and perhaps some other

Dress bonnets are very small, covering the top of the head, round the face. Some are decorated with elderberry flowers, the bonnet is covered with leaves and berries of the elder tree, aigrettes, in flowers and berries mixed with grass and small

te marabout feathers.

They are building tailor-made suits colored piques now. What next?

to a greater or less degree, according to the size of the wave. This contrivance was found satisfactory, as it pumped an ample supply of water for its household needs, cost but one-third of what a windmill would, and did not make an unsightly feature of its landscape. No reason is perceived why the same devise might not be employed on large bodies of water as a means of furnishing cheap power.

The Cutest Little Things.

Herr Krupp, it is believed, has assisted more emigrants to a better sphere than any other man in the world's history.—*Life.*

It is outrageous for the envelope manufacturers to put up the price of envelopes just when everybody's best girl is going into the country.—Boston Globe

—even these of us who are not remarkably well instructed—heard something of the danger attending Bright's disease, diabetes, and other diseases of the kidneys or bladder. Let no one be so hardy enough to procrastinate if he perceives renal organs to be inactive. Hostetter's stomach Bitters are peculiarly adapted to overcome this inaction, to sufficiently stimulate, with-

The tone of the Mexican press fore-
dows intervention by Mexico to over-
ow the dictatorship assumed by Presi-
t Barillas in Guatemala.

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Henry King, the actor, is said to have cleared over \$100,000 last season.

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The Upsilantian.

THURSDAY, AUG. 11, 1887.

AN episode not creditable to anybody concerned, occurred in Detroit Sunday evening. Ex-Mayor W. W. Wheaton was assaulted and severely beaten on the street by two men for an alleged insult to the wife of one of them, Herbert O. Allen, hardware clerk for Limbach & Weber. The story of Mrs. Allen, given to a Free Press reporter, is that Mr. Wheaton, with whom she was wholly unacquainted, accosted her on the street, offered her his card, and said he would pay her well to become acquainted with her; and that she "slapped the card out of his hand" and went into a store in great indignation. We desire to say, in advance of the legal investigation which Mr. Wheaton threatens, and in advance of any knowledge whether he could be the scoundrel and idiot that that story implies, that upon this showing the case looks more discreditable to Mrs. Allen and her husband than to Mr. Wheaton, and brings them into notoriety that any person of delicacy and refinement would avoid. She is blazoned in the papers as "extraordinarily beautiful," with "eyes blacker than the beads she wore," and "mouth voluptuous." What there was in her style and manner that should cause her to be approached in such a way is not stated, but the public will infer that it must have existed. This is the notoriety that she incurs, and her husband becomes liable to criminal prosecution with very slender evidence to justify his assault and with fair probability of utter mistake in identity on the very best construction. But what we wish to emphasize most is the dangerous readiness of people to accept the truth of such accusations against a man, and to justify his immediate condemnation and the execution of private vengeance even to the taking of life, in advance of proof and with no opportunity for disproof. This was well illustrated in the present case. While the two men had Mr. Wheaton down in the gutter, beating him with a club, a stranger chanced along, who drew a revolver and threatened to shoot if they did not let the man up. "He insulted my wife," said Allen, and that satisfied the stranger, who put his pistol in his pocket and interfered no more, though he could not know but it was a case of highway robbery and murder. In the South, this sort of violence is of almost daily occurrence, almost always against negroes, and almost always involving the taking of life, with scarcely ever an opportunity for defense against the accusation or a protest from anybody. As with the Detroit stranger who put up his revolver and left the assailants to murder Mr. Wheaton if they chose, it only needs to be whispered against any negro in the South, by any one desiring to get him out of the way, that he has insulted or assaulted some woman, to close at once against him every ear, and the community complacently sees the hapless and helpless victim dragged from his cabin by night, or from the jail where he has been confined on some petty charge, and butchered. There is no doubt that the dispatches of this sort that come continually from the South cover large numbers of political crimes, since undisguised political murders have become impolitic; and the number reported suggests how many there must be of which we never hear, in communities so sparse and scattered. We want no such popular license for murder in the North, and we hope to see the Detroit case rigidly investigated and guilt severely punished.

AFTER profuse predictions sent out through the press during the last two months that Texas would give a great vote for the prohibition amendment, with a good prospect of its adoption, the count of the vote at last week's election shows an adverse majority of more than one hundred thousand. The predictions had not been received with great confidence, in view of the fact that the state gave a democratic majority of 150,000, and of the further fact that the name of the Lone Star State has not been much associated in the public mind with temperance reform; but the persistence of their reiteration, and the espousal of prohibition by some prominent democrats, had prepared us to be surprised at the overwhelming "wet" majority. The state voted at the last presidential election, 225,000 democratic, 81,000 republican, and 19,000 prohibition; and at the gubernatorial election last fall, 130,000 democratic, 66,000 republican, and 19,000 prohibition.

THE Dutch didn't capture Holland this year with quite their usual emphasis. The democratic majority in the Kentucky state election is about 20,000. At the last state election, two years ago, it was 85,000.

THE Free Press characterizes the Glenn school bill in Georgia as wicked and stupid, both in its principle and in the excessive penalties of fine and imprisonment it prescribes for teaching white and colored pupils in the same school. We really have hope for the Free Press.

VERY pathetic indeed is the confiding trust with which Mr. George William Curtis clings to his theory of the President's absorbing devotion to the principles of civil service reform, while at the same time confessing and lamenting the utter failure of the President to put any of those principles in practice. "It is now possible," he says, "to judge correctly the course of the administration in regard to reform, and I regret to say that in the two years and five months of its existence there has been a very significant change in the civil service." "Practically there has been a very general partisan reconstruction of the national civil service." "It would be a great wrong to the cause of which the league is the authorized national representative if it

did not declare that it does not regard the administration as in any strict sense of the words a civil service reform administration." Should the President formally renounce the reform principles that he has declared, Mr. Curtis thinks his reflection would be seriously periled; but to avert that peril he reiterates his entire confidence in Cleveland's sincere devotion to the principle. It is touching, and also funny.

SENATOR SHERMAN made a sagacious and accurate observation in a letter recently written upon the subject of Mr. Blaine's candidacy. After declaring his friendship, and that he should do all he could to secure Mr. Blaine's election in the event of his nomination, the Senator added, "He is more injured than benefited by the activity of his friends in making divisions in republican states. The reference was to the invasion of states having citizens of their own claiming their support in the convention, and where, but for those influences from without, the delegations would not be divided. That is conspicuously true of Ohio and of Illinois, and of New York; and the result is an intensity of opposition to the Maine candidate, on the part of a portion of the party in those states, that goes far beyond all personal and local preference, and which in the last mentioned state cost him and his party a national defeat at the polls.

AFTER the 25th of September, marriage cannot be lawfully solemnized in this state without a license first procured from the clerk of the county where the ceremony is to be performed, and any clergyman or magistrate performing such ceremony without the license being produced, or who shall fail afterward to fill out and file with the clerk his certificate upon the license, will be liable to fine and imprisonment. In the case of minors, the consent of parent or guardian is required for the issue of the license. There will, of course, be indignant protest against the law, as invading "personal liberty," but its purpose is good and its effect will be wholesome.

ELEVEN Chicago boodlers were convicted last week of abusing their official trusts for personal profit, and sentenced, seven of them to two years in the penitentiary, and four to a fine of \$1000 each. Surely, when influential politicians who can manipulate the primaries and the elections so as to put themselves in office can be convicted and sent to the penitentiary merely for plundering the public, in New York and Chicago and Cincinnati, we may take heart and hope that popular government is not a failure.

JEFF DAVIS has lately endorsed the temperance cause and takes an active interest in the work. This is the worst practical blow that could possibly be dealt to the prohibitionists for the republicans are certain to make the most of it.—Kalamazoo Herald.

JEFF Davis having taken a positive stand against prohibition, and written a letter advising the Texas people to vote against it, it looks as though somebody was trying to "make the most" of something, doesn't it?

IOWA is now agitating the two-cent railway fare question, with a seeming great preponderance of sentiment in favor of the restriction. Several political conventions have resolved in its favor, and the Des Moines Register is the only paper in the state that has volunteered an argument on the other side.

ITALY is scourged with cholera again, for the third successive season. Last Sunday's record was 106 new cases and 46 deaths. In China the pest has carried off 10,236 persons in the last six months.

LADIES!

You need not soil your dresses. Dr. Kelly's

Medicated Arm Shield will positively relieve you from excessive sweating arm pits.

Dr. James T. Sharpe, 36 N Clark st., Chicago, writes: "Ladies need have no fears about wearing Dr. Kelly's Arm Shield as they are harmless, and a most certain relief from excessive sweating arm pits.

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The only remedy in the world for sweating feet, swelling, burning or galling extremities.

Can be used as a summer dressing for all kinds of burns, galls, chapping, &c., &c.

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Fine Custom Work Solicited. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Prices reasonable and good work guaranteed.

Shop on Huron St., opp. Fire Engine House.

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CHRONIC DISEASES A SPECIALTY!

Dr. A. B. SPINNEY,

Medical Superintendent of the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, has opened an office on the ground floor of the Sanitarium, where he is prepared to examine and treat all forms of Chronic Diseases. Special attention will be given to the treatment of

CATARH, THROAT, LUNG, AND EYE AND EAR DISEASES.

Persons suffering from diseased vision and unable to find glasses can have their eyes examined and glasses made to order. Dr. Spinney has been 15 years in active general practice, also 12 years in the treatment of Chronic Diseases. Office hours: 10 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 4 P. M.

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on farms only, from one to five years. INTEREST PAYABLE ANNUALLY, with the privilege of paying \$100 or more at any time and so stop interest. No commission charged. For further particulars call or address,

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REMOVED!

The undersigned has removed his stock of

Guns & Sporting Goods

to his NEW STORE on North Street, one block east of River Street, where he will keep a full line of Guns and

Sporting Goods!

at prices that defy competition.

I trust my old customers will give me a call, and I shall be happy to see as many new ones as may be pleased to call.

GEORGE W. HAVENS.

Alban & Johnson

Have an immense new stock of

Men's Clothing!

Boys' Clothing!

Children's Clothing!

—AND—

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

TAILORING GOODS,

HATS, CAPS, ETC.,

—FOR THE—

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Call and see our stock; we have what you want.

ALBAN & JOHNSON.

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Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.

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Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpel & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage. Call and be convinced.

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GEO. FULLER & SON, CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS.

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Building Estimates, with Plans and Specifications furnished on application.

Shop on River Street.

PURE DRUGS.

The very best of every thing, dispensed by one who never makes a mistake, is what

FRANK SMITH

offers to the public, and at PRICES always as low as such goods can be afforded. Please remember that

ALBUMS, FANCY GOODS AND TOYS

are to be had for a few days at prices so low you will purchase if you look at them, for the stock must be reduced.

LOOK IN AT THE EMPORIUM

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

STOP! READ! READ!

HEWITT & CHAMPION

—OFFER—

Bargains in Boots; bargains in Shoes; bargains in Slippers.

No Humbug.

Honest Reduction.

We also desire to call the attention of their lady customers to their DRESSMAKING DEPARTMENT, and guarantee perfect and easy-fitting garments, nicely and fashionably made, at reasonable prices. Most careful study and attention, is given to DRAPING; and all GOWNS AND FROCKS, entrusted to their care, will be finished ARTISTICAL-LY, and AT THE TIME PROMISED. This department is under the supervision of Mrs. Champion, who has given it careful attention, and feels competent to please all who may honor them with their patronage.

HEWITT & CHAMPION.

BARNUM & EARL

No. 27 Congress Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware

GOLD PENS, OPTICAL GOODS, Etc.

New styles, original designs, elegant and appropriate for every one. The finest goods at the lowest possible prices. Everybody come whether you purchase or not.

"THE BEST PLACE"

To look for what you may want in the Jewelry line.

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Granaries & Coal Bins

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GASOLINE!

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GAINED BY USING

—GASOLINE—

We are headquarters for the best qualities of Gasoline by gallon or barrel at lowest prices. Also Tanks and Cans.

Davis & Co

No. 19 Cross Street.

Eighty-eight persons were recently summarily executed near Shanghai, China, for belonging to secret societies.

An estimate of the population of China, based upon official data, puts it at 382,000,000, as against 413,000 in 1842.

Secretary Fairchild has directed the anticipation of the interest on the public debt due Sept. 1 and Jan. 1 with 2 per cent rebate.

There are 6,561,364 bushels of wheat in store at Minneapolis, St. Paul, and Duluth, as against 7,012,442 a year ago. The receipts continue to be large.

Over one thousand telegraph poles have been pulled down by mobs in the Munan-Mingtsz district in China. The populace denounce the telegraph as an invention of the devil.

The exodus of farmers and peasants from Central Russia to western Siberia threatens to result in an agricultural crisis. The Russian government may take steps to check the migration.

The snow-sheds to be erected on the line of the "switchbacks" over the Cascades in Washington territory, a distance of sixteen miles, will consume 15,000,000 feet of lumber in their construction.

To be able to fix the thoughts or the attention exclusively upon one subject, and to keep them there without wavering as long as necessary, is a most important element of success in every occupation.

An exhibition of French caricatures will take place in Paris this winter. Only artists of the present century will be represented, and there will be some excellent samples of Gavarni, Dore, Cham, Andre Gill, and recent caricaturists.

In cleaning out a well the other day at Kenney, Ill., Florence Wells found a bucket of butter that had been buried in the mud for seven years. On exposure to the air the butter crumbled away, but the butter was left fresh and sweet.

William F. Forward, of Palatka, Fla., who holds so many public offices that he is a veritable Pooh-Bah, has been suspended by the Governor for malfeasance, embezzlement, mutilation of records, etc. His shortage is figured at \$25,000.

A curious piece of business has been developed by searching in the statistics of our foreign trade. We sell more sewing machines in Switzerland than we do in Chili. And Switzerland sells more machines in Chili than she buys of us.

A New York scientist says that the earth's polar ice is penetrating the interior of the globe like a wedge, and that as soon as it reaches the furnace there will be an explosion that will split the world into pieces too small for truck patches.

A writer in a Southern contemporary says: "We have never known a town or city built yet, without first building houses for the people to live in." This shows that there are great stretches of this country with which the writer is not acquainted.

A White (and) postman has just counted up the work he has done during forty years of service in the letter department. He has delivered 5,000,000 letters, served under fourteen postmaster generals, and walked 7,000 miles in the discharge of his duties.

Well-known capitalists, including Senator Windom and Dorsey, are organizing a company to control the output of Bessemer ore in the Gogebic and Menominee ranges. The corporation will have a capital of \$25,000,000, and will be called the Lake Superior Iron company.

The immigration of the past month was exceeded only by that of one July in the record of the garden. During it 27,844 people were landed, against 14,434 last year. Up to date there have been landed at the garden since the 1st of January 240,499 persons, and during the same period of last year the number was 173,141.

The Railway Register says: "The men who predicted that passenger fares would be greatly reduced when the issuing of passes should be abandoned are evidently false prophets. The passes given out by the railways were, or at least were intended to be, for value received, and were not gratuities to favorites, as some would have us believe."

The Nara Reporter says: Lieutenant-Commander Wilson of the United States navy died in 1879 in a foreign port. His body was taken to Vallejo a year and a half ago and placed in a government storehouse. It is there yet, and neither the government nor the relatives manifest sufficient interest to give the remains a decent burial.

The most curious book in the world is one which is neither written nor printed. Every letter of the text is cut into the leaf, and as the alternate leaves are of blue paper, it is as easily read as the best print. The labor required and the patience necessary to cut each letter may be imagined. The work is so perfect that it seems as though done by machinery, but every character was made by hand. The book is entitled "The Passion of Christ," and is now in a museum in France.

Eighty-two thousand Germans live in France at the present time, notwithstanding the steady prejudice against their nationality. Since the great war of 1870 they have gradually crept back into the country, while, though bursts of anti-Teutonic feeling may occur in the press, and even be practically shown by the French people themselves, as on several recent occasions, in the main the German residents get on very comfortably with their ex-enemies, and find the enemy more theoretical than practical.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

FIRE RECORD.

The fire losses in the United States and Canada during July were \$21,026,500, which is double the average July losses for the last twelve years.

A business block at Norwalk, Ohio, caught fire and was damaged to the extent of \$3,000.

The Elkhart (Ind.) paper mill factory was destroyed by fire Friday morning; loss, \$10,000.

Fire at Baltimore destroyed James D. Mason & Son's cracker bakery, Henderson, Laws & Co.'s cracker, cake, and candy factory, and the stove warehouse of Liebrandt, McDowell & Co. Portions of the stores of E. Whitman & Sons, Newton Kurtz & Son, E. B. Owens & Co., and E. L. Parker & Co. were also burned. A fireman is buried in the ruins, and Chief Engineer Hennick, of the fire department, was fatally hurt. The financial loss exceeds \$500,000.

Twenty-two buildings in the business portion of Bowling Green, Wood County, Ohio, were destroyed by fire.

Forest fires are raging around Howard City, Tustin, Cadillac, South Boardman, and other points in Michigan. Considerable damage has been done to crops and timber and fences. The flames menace some of the towns.

Fire at Evansville, Ind., destroyed the lumber yards of the Armstrong Company and John A. Reitz & Sons, fifteen railway cars laden with grain, a large warehouse and its contents, Armstrong's saw-mill and stables, and two dwellings. The loss is placed at \$250,000, with comparatively little insurance.

James Bill's extensive lumber mills at Ulin, Ill., were destroyed by fire.

The paper mill of the Chicago firm of Bradner, Smith & Co., on the Tippecanoe River, south of Monticell, Ind., was burned to the ground. Loss, \$15,000. The building was erected less than a year ago on the site of a mill that had then just been burned.

Prinz & Ulrich's malt house, with contents, was destroyed by fire at Peoria, Ill. Loss, \$35,000.

Two fires were started by incendiaries at Bessemer, Mich. The town for a time was in danger, but the flames were extinguished with but small loss.

CASUALTIES.

An attempt to extinguish the fire that has been raging for several days in the Calumet and Hecla mine by forcing carbonic acid gas down the pipes came near resulting in the death of four men who went down into the shaft to stop some caving. One of them was overcome by the gas, and his companions removed him at great peril to their own lives.

Daniel Fressler, a boy at Upper Sandusky, Ohio, Richard S. Westry, night watchman and watchman at Charleston, Illinois, and Thomas Dawson, of Vincennes, Indiana, were run over by the cars on Sunday. Westry and Dawson were killed, and Fressler will probably die.

Mrs. Henry Brandt, of Fort Wayne, jumped from a window while delirious from typhoid fever, and was killed.

A small excursion steamer having a party of locomotive engineers on board, capsized in Lake Manawa, near Council Bluffs, Iowa. Five bodies have been recovered, but it is believed that two or three others also perished.

Thousands of acres of land have been burned over in the neighborhood of Joliet, Ill. The flames were in some instances twenty feet high, and the fires rolled along the prairies faster than a man could run. One house, hay, machinery, fences, etc., were destroyed. The men are organized as fire-fighters; women are offering prayers for rain.

Mrs. William Kern, of Elkhart, Ind., went to her door Friday in answer to a knock. Some friends stood there, and in the excitement of greeting them she fell dead at their feet. Heart disease.

Five fatal cases of sunstroke were reported Friday at Pittsburg, where, with a humid atmosphere, the thermometer registered 92 degrees.

Millbrook, Mo., a place of 500 inhabitants, was ruined by a windstorm. But one house in the town escaped being damaged. A boy was killed, and twenty-five other persons were wounded; none fatally.

Near Greenwood, Va., the first-class coach and two sleepers of an express train were thrown from the track. The baggage-master was beheaded, and a dozen passengers were badly wounded.

A beer-kettle, in Rahr's brewery at Green Bay, Wis., exploded, scalding seven men, six of whom died of their injuries. The seventh will recover.

The walls of the burned Anthony elevator, at Minneapolis, fell upon a gang of workmen who were digging out the damaged wheat. Six were taken out dead and one was fatally injured.

Three men were fatally injured in an elevator accident at Lima, Ohio.

In a railroad accident near Devil's Lake, D. T., Tuesday, one man was killed and several were injured.

CRIMES AND CRIMINALS.

The two seamen from the schooner E. R. Blake who have been brought to Chicago to testify against Dr. St. John in the McGargle matter are said to have made statements directly implicating him in the escape. A Montreal rumor has it that McGargle is in the city of Quebec, and another that he has embarked on a sailing-vessel for Gibraltar.

The convicted Chicago bootleggers have resigned from the county board, Judge Jamieson Monday continued argument on the motion for a new trial in the cases of Wren, McClaughry, Ochs, Van Pel, Wasserman, Varnell, and Leyden until the 6th of October. Sentence was passed upon Gells at his own request, and he paid the \$1,000 fine imposed by the jury.

Frank Brown, in charge of a deputy United States marshal, has arrived at Fort Smith, Ark., where he has been looked up on a charge of murder. Brown bears the reputation of a desperado, and in January last killed Pete Flynn in the Choctaw nation, near the Texas line.

Mentor Smith, a 10-year-old boy, living near Fulton, Missouri, has been arrested for shooting his father, Herson Smith. He says that he was persuaded to do it by his sister and a colored boy.

George E. Reed, the ex-city treasurer

of Bismarck, Dakota, who disappeared some three months ago, leaving a shortage in his accounts of \$3,000 voluntarily returned to the city.

Dr. A. B. Sprinkle, of Irving, Ill., is charged with criminally assaulting Miss Annie Kelly, while teaching her professionally. The physician escaped from the officer who had placed him under arrest.

A writ of error in the Maxwell-Preller murder case, St. Louis, was granted by Justice Miller, of the United States Supreme Court, Thursday. Acting as a supersedeas, the writ prevents the execution Aug. 26.

The effort made by Mr. Baxter to secure the arrest of McGargle has so far proved futile as the St. Catharine's Judge and the Ontario Attorney General refused to sign the warrant.

Deputy Sheriff Buck Stanley, of Longport, Ind., started from Marion with a prisoner named Richard Atkins, alias "Windy Dick." When his team reached Bunker Hill road of the windy man's pals set on the officer, beat him into insubordination, and rescued the prisoner. Stanley's condition is critical.

A gang of union sailors attacked non-union men on a schooner at Toledo, Ohio, and in the battle William Colton was fatally shot. He belonged to the crew of non-unionists at work on the ship.

In an election fight in Manchester six men were shot or stabbed to death and a number wounded.

The Rev. West, who is wanted at St. Louis for the murder of Susie Beck, was at London, Ontario, last Thursday, where, after paying a visit to his brother, he again disappeared.

An old farmer named Rapp was mysteriously murdered near Kossuth, Ohio, his body, bruised and mangled, being found in a gravel pit.

James Baxter, the well-known financial broker of Montreal, swore out a warrant for the arrest of William McGargle, charging him with conspiracy, the cause of action dating back to the time when the bootlegger was Chief of Police of Chicago.

Near Homer, Mich., George Burton shot and killed his wife, from whom he had been separated, next shot his mother-in-law in the back of the head, and then blew out his own brains. The mother-in-law, Mrs. D. P. Hatch, is not believed to be fatally wounded.

INDUSTRIAL.

A thousand men are idle in consequence of the fire in the Calumet and Hecla Mine, which has not yet been controlled.

WASHINGTON.

Bids for the construction of the cruisers provided for by the last congress have been opened at the navy department. Proposals were made for all the vessels at prices well within the limits fixed by the law.

George W. Melville has been appointed chief of the bureau of steam engineers of the navy department. He succeeds Charles H. Loring, who has resigned.

Assistant Postmaster General Stevenson will deliver an address before the united agricultural associations of the Fifth Illinois district, which meet next month at Woodstock.

Comptroller Trenholm has called upon the National banks for a report of their condition at the close of business Aug. 1.

POLITICAL.

The prohibition amendment was defeated in Texas by a majority ranging between fifty and sixty thousand.

W. O. Bradley, (Republican), claims to have been elected Governor of Kentucky. Reports from seventy-three counties show 24,000 gain for him, and the Democrats have cut their estimated majority for Buckner to between 8,000 and 12,000.

The National Civil Service Reform League held its sessions at Newport, R.I., and re-elected George William Curtis President. The latter, in his address, criticized the conduct of the administration touching appointments to office, remarking that it was not, in any strict sense of the word, a civil-service reform administration. The resolutions state that a circular addressed to officials in July, 1886, has been disregarded, especially in Maryland, and points out changes that should be made in conformity with the law. It was stated that of 194 appointees in the Philadelphia post-office 192 were Democrats.

Maryland Prohibitionists, in State convention at Glyndon, selected a ticket. Summerfield Baldwin, of Baltimore, was nominated for Governor.

The national prohibition committee has been called to meet in Chicago November 16 to fix the time and place for holding the presidential convention of the party in 1888.

GENERAL.

William Bull, ex-mayor and a leading merchant at Burlington, Iowa, died suddenly in that city Sunday night.

Elaborate preparations are making for the celebration at Philadelphia next September of the one hundredth anniversary of the signing of the constitution of the United States.

"Johnny" Reagan and "Tom" Henry had a prize fight on the Hudson river, fifty miles from New York, Monday. The mill was stopped by a mob in the thirty-eighth round and declared a draw.

The amount of wheat in sight in this country was increased last week 558,247 bushels, and of oats 784,159 bushels. The stock of corn decreased 234,820 bushels. The official showing makes the visible supply of wheat at the present time 33,690,359 bushels, of corn 7,308,808 bushels, and of oats 2,868,797 bushels.

Two important business failures occurred in Chicago Monday. Baird & Dillon, silversmiths at Nos. 141 and 143 Wabash avenue, made an assignment, with liabilities of \$175,000 to \$200,000, and assets of \$40,000. The W. O. Tyler paper company, at No. 169 Adams street, was closed on an execution. The debts aggregate about \$350,000, and the assets are estimated at the same figure.

Grass hogs are declining constantly at the Chicago stock-yards under large receipts, but corn-fed swine are steady. Cattle are as low as ever, under heavy supplies. Sheep are scarce and firm.

The German Catholics of the United States are to erect a memorial-house in New York in honor of the fiftieth anniversary of the pope's ordination to the priesthood. The building will be known as the Leo house, and will be used for German immigrants.

J. M. Gill, a well-known citizen of Omaha, died suddenly of heart disease at Aberdeen, Da., Saturday.

Thomas J. Seaman, postmaster of Wabash, Ind., died at that place Friday evening.

Natural gas has for some years been known to exist in many localities around Albert Lea, Minn. Several small wells have been struck, which were regarded as curiosities and never turned to any account. Now a company has been formed to operate gas wells on ten thousand acres of land, and it proposes to light and heat Albert Lea and neighboring cities.

The transpacific tea trade now largely exceeds the shipments by way of the Suez canal. During the present season 18,418,448 pounds of tea came to the United States and Canada, of which only 4,725,554 pounds came by way of the canal.

Ira Rich fell dead in the street at Iowa City from heart disease. He lived in New York, and two weeks ago went to Iowa City to obtain proofs for a pension claim. The day before he died he remarked: "If you don't get me that pension pretty soon, it won't do me any good, for I'll be dead."

The refusal of the Western Passenger association to transport members to the St. Louis encampment for less than one fare for the round trip has badly dampened the enthusiastic patriotism of the Grand Army of the Republic posts of Kansas, and there is talk of withdrawing from the national encampment and holding a state reunion.

It is estimated that the losses of the bull market at San Francisco, which have been manipulating the wheat market, will be between \$5,000,000 and 6,000,000. Mackay and Flood are believed to have been the principal promoters of the "corner," and the opinion is expressed that a money shortage caused the collapse. The sessions of the call board have been discontinued for the present.

The Rev. Mr. O'Reilly died at Valparaiso, Ind. He had one of the largest parishes in that part of the State and was a member of various Catholic boards.

Texas fever is spreading among cattle at New Lenox and Florence, Ill., and farmers are losing heavily.

George W. Nellis, Jr., reached San Francisco Wednesday from New York, having made the trip on a bicycle. He left New York May 24, averaged fifty miles a day, and lost twenty-three pounds in weight.

At a large meeting of colored citizens at Boston Wednesday night, resolutions were adopted protesting against the passage by the Georgia Legislature of the Glenn bill prohibiting the attendance of white and of black pupils at the same school.

Miss Jessie Holmes, clerk of the burst Fidelity Bank at Cincinnati, who was arrested and imprisoned in default of \$10,000 bail, on a charge of aiding and abetting Harper, has been released. It is understood that she will testify for the prosecution.

A lunatic, who was being taken to Indianapolis, jumped from a car window near Fox, Ind., while the train was going at a high rate of speed. He landed on his head, but was not seriously hurt.

FOREIGN.

The French wheat crop will exceed that of last year by about five millions hectolitres. The harvest reports from Russia are favorable.

The British trade returns for July show an increase of £700,000 in exports and a decrease of £490,000 in imports as compared with July, 1886.

A party of nationalist excursionists from Belfast were mobbed by Orangemen, near that city, Sunday. Bottles and pistols were freely used, and many heads were broken.

The remains of M. Katkoff, the Russian journalist, have been interred with imposing ceremonies in a monastery at Moscow.

The new Hawaiian government is investigating the peculiar transactions of the syndicate which placed the recent national loan in England. The contract with the syndicate allowed 5 per cent commission and 2 per cent, for expense, and it is claimed that the syndicate attempted to squeeze large sums out of the government for alleged expenses in addition to the amounts to which it was entitled under the contract.

A fire in Dublin last week destroyed \$500,000 worth of property.

The city of Cuenca Ecuador, was almost destroyed by earthquake shocks, but no loss of life is reported. Heavy damage resulted from the shocks at Azogues and Canar. At Quito, Cuenca and other towns the oscillations are reported as of a frightful character. Loss of life followed the disturbances at Guaranda, and at Guayaquil the shock broke all the telephone wires.

THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.		
BEEVES—Extra	4.30	4.25
Choice to Fancy	3.85	4.20
Choice to Good	3.50	4.10
Good to Medium	3.15	3.90
Native Grassers	2.85	3.50
Foreign Cows and Heifers	2.40	3.15
Fair Cows	1.75	2.50
MILK Cows—per head	20.00	40.00
Range—No. 1	5.10	5.40
Range—No. 2	4.80	5.10
WHEAT—No. 2 Winter	.71	.74
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring	.62	.65
CORN—No. 2	.37	.38
OATS—No. 2	.28	.30
POULTRY—Turkeys	.07	.08
POULTRY—Chickens, per lb.	.09	.10
POULTRY—Ducks	.07	.08
BUTTER—Choice Creamery	.30	.31
Butter—Low Grade	.15	.16
CHEESE—Full Cream	.08	.09
POULTRY—Fresh, per doz.	.11	.12
NEW YORK.		
BEEVES—Best Native Steers	3.75	4.75
Range—No. 1	4.00	5.20
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.61	.64
CORN—No. 2	.45	.46
OATS—No. 2, White	.39	.39
ST. LOUIS.		
BEEVES—Choice Natives	3.85	4.30
Range—No. 1	5.25	5.40
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.71	.74
CORN—No. 2	.37	.38
OATS—No. 2	.28	.30
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.71	.74
CORN—No. 2	.37	.38
OATS—No. 2	.28	.30
DETROIT.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.74	.74
CORN—No. 2	.37	.38
OATS—No. 2	.28	.30
INDIANAPOLIS.		
BEEVES—Choice Natives	3.85	4.30
Range—No. 1	5.25	5.40
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.71	.74
CORN—No. 2	.37	.38
OATS—No. 2	.28	.30
BUFFALO.		
WHEAT—No. 2, Red	.71	.74
CORN—No. 2	.37	.38
OATS—No. 2	.28	.30

MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State.

—An Ohio man will build a grist-mill at Chippewa Lake.

—Chippewa Lake is endeavoring to organize a G. A. R. post.

—The Barry county out crop is being devastated by grasshoppers.

—The lakes around Sturgis are being examined by the state fish commission.

—Sewer improvements costing \$35,000 are to be made in Saginaw city this year.

—Flushing has raised the required \$25,000 for the Toledo, Saginaw and Mackinac railroad.

—The grape crop of St. Joseph county promises to be the largest that has been known for many years.

—Caroline, widow of the late Ira M. Weed, the first pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Ypsilanti, died after a lingering illness, aged 78.

—Henry Bisbee, the 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Bisbee, of Ludington, Mich., was drowned in White Lake while playing in the water.

—The board of control of swamp lands have appropriated the last acre. The last Legislature appropriated nearly 170,000 acres, while the state possessed only 41,000 acres.

—Prominent Flint men are organizing a stock company for the purpose of building a large hotel at Long Lake. The name of the company is the Long Lake Summer Resort company.

—At Marquette, H. Rose attempted to rape a Swedish servant girl named Sophia Anderson, at Baraga. He was detected in the act by those who heard the girl's cries, but escaped.

—Charles and Scott Maywood met with a serious accident at Caro, while they were practicing the use of a patent flatiron. The gasoline heater exploded, burning the boys terribly about the face and hands.

—It will probably be several days yet before the boring of the Pontiac experimental well has commenced. It will take time to build the eighty-foot derrick, and get the boilers and machinery in position.

—Some of Romeo's enterprising citizens are endeavoring to organize a stock company for the manufacture of carriages, buggies, etc. Shares are going rapidly at \$100 each. Fifty thousand dollars is the capital required.

—The State Geologist while on a trip to the Kalamazoo natural gas well, pronounces its prospects promising. Quite unexpectedly the gas bearing rock has been found 500 feet nearer the surface than in the Grand Rapids well.

—A large brick and frame building (vacant), formerly occupied as a hoe factory, at Marshall, was destroyed by fire charged to incendiary. The building had been stripped of machinery and had been vacant for a number of years.

—John Ryan, of Houghton, connected with a prominent copper country family, committed suicide. He was in poor health. He went into the woods near Isle Royale mine at Houghton and hanged himself. He leaves a wife.

—In some parts of Van Buren county the pastures are all dried up, affording no sustenance for stock, and many farmers are cutting up their corn and feeding it to their milk cows. Without rain at once the outlook is anything but encouraging.

—E. Colonzo, of Humboldt, was fined \$50 for taking brook trout less than six inches in length; Joseph Germane, of Palmer, \$50 for shooting deer out of season, and Joe Charbonneau \$50 for killing fawn on Saturday. J. Ebar paid \$50 for shooting deer out of season.

—As the passenger train on the Lansing Railroad was entering Lakeview, it struck and completely demolishing a wagon, instantly killing Hattie Shaver, of Lakeview, and Hattie Reynolds, of Terre Haute, Ind., also injuring Fannie Shaver and Chas. Whitbeck, and slightly hurting a boy, name unknown, all who were riding in the wagon.

—The preliminary trial of Sergt. Clark, of the 23d regiment, United States infantry, for the shooting of Private Albert Stone, resulted in his discharge, the court holding that he must obey any legal order of his superior officers. Stone, who had been sentenced to military prison for conduct derogatory to military discipline, tried to escape, and Clark, who was on guard, shot him.

—A Bay City special says: From the port of Bay City, for the month of July, the shipments were: Lumber, 48,000,000 feet; shingles, 8,000,000; lath, 4,000,000. From East Saginaw: Lumber, 20,000,000 feet; shingles, 2,250,000; lath, 1,000,000. The shipments from the entire river show a falling off of 6,000,000 feet of lumber and a slight gain in shingles and lath compared with last July. Had tonnage been more plentiful, the output of forest products would have been much larger. Freight remains firm and unchanged.

—Fire broke out in the steam ferry Hiawatha, owned by the Port Huron Ferry Company and valued at \$15,000. She was burned to the water's edge. She was insured in a Canadian company. The flames communicated to a large coal pile on the dock owned by E. R. Wheeler. The large grist mill owned by Charles Wellgan is also a total loss. The mill and contents were valued at \$20,000. Moses Doane, engineer, and the fireman (name not ascertained) were sleeping on the Hiawatha and have not been seen since the fire originated and are supposed to have perished in the flames. A large conflagration was imminent for some time.

An East Saginaw special says:—There has been no rain in this section, the weather is hot, and the atmosphere is a dome of smoke. Fires are doing great damage to standing timber, and in several instances farm buildings have burned. A strip of country between Bluff Creek and Tittabawassee is all ablaze, and a large quantity of logs and camps owned by A. T. Bliss, of Saginaw are in danger. There are heavy fires also in Clare county, and the village of Clare had a narrow escape this afternoon. Two or three residences and other property, valued at about \$5,000, were burned. In Gladwin county no rain has fallen for weeks, and heavy fires are sweeping

INDUSTRIAL.

NOTHING TO SAY.

Notin' to say, my daughter! Notin' at all to say!

Girls that's in love, I noticed, ginerly has their way.

Yer mother did, afore you, when her folks objected to me—

Yit here I am, and here you air! and yer mother—where is she?

You look lots like your mother: Party much same in size;

And about the same completed; and favor about the eyes.

Like her, too, about livin' here, because she couldn't stay;

It'll most seem like you was dead like her!—but I hain't got nothin' to say!

She left you her little Bible—write yer name across the page—

And left her earbobs fer ye, ef ever you come of age.

I've allos kep' 'em and gyarded 'em, but if yer goun' away—

Notin' to say, my daughter! Notin' at all to say!

You don't rickollect her, I reckon? No; you wasn't a year old then!

And now yer—how old air you? Why, child, not 'twenty!' When?

And yer nex' birthday? In April? And you want to get married that day?

I wish yer mother was livin'!—but I hain't got nothin' to say!

Twenty year, as good a gyrl as parent ever found!

There's a straw tuckend to yer dress there—I'll bresh it off—turn round.

(Her mother was jest twenty when you run away!)

Notin' to say, my daughter! Notin' at all to say!

[James Whitcomb Riley.]

MADOLINE'S FATE.

BY K. T.

CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

"I thought you understood," he said, his voice scarcely above his breath. "I am under the ban of concealment. While I can remain here undiscovered, I had best not go until I have strength to avoid those who might pursue me."

He stopped abruptly, as though for a second time he had uttered his thoughts to closely.

Whatever his secret, he could not let this girl share it, and he felt that already he had said too much in her hearing.

Madoline watched him regretfully, longing yet not daring again to ask him to trust her.

"How will you live—how get food?" she said after a short silence. "You are too ill to help yourself. What will you do here alone when night comes on, and the air gets chilly? This poor roof will scarcely shelter you from the damp, and the long dark hours will be almost unbearable."

He smiled in spite of the embarrassing position in which he found himself, in spite of the physical torture he was enduring—for torture it was, to sit erect and talk with composure, while every nerve thrilled with a strain that had well-nigh broken his strength.

"If I were not so crippled, I could exist here quite happily, he replied, looking at the patch of blue sky that showed through the ruined window. "As it is—well, I am at your mercy."

There was something so singularly pathetic in the weakness expressed with so much courage, and on an impulse Madoline held out her hand to him.

"I will not fail you," she promised, as his hand closed eagerly on her hand. "Fate brought me to you to-day, and I will be your friend."

"The sweetest friend man ever had," he said, his eyes softening as they dwelt on her fair delicate face. "You have given me new life. I only hope if you ever need a man's strength, I shall be near you."

"If I can be useful to you, I shall be content," she replied, or hand fell lightly from his hold. "I only hope if you ever need a man's strength, I shall be near you."

"You are very good," he murmured, a glow of intense feeling illumining his drawn white features. "Yours has been like an angel's visit; I shall not forget how we have met to-day."

"Yet you do not ask me my name," she said, a tinge of color creeping into her cheeks.

His lips contracted, and his deep eyes gazed at her with earnest pride. "Because I cannot reveal to you my own. Your kindness does not give me a right to expect from you a confidence I can not return."

But I have no secret," she answered, glancing brightly at him, "and my name is as well known round the country as this old mill is, I am Madoline, the daughter of Cuthbert Clyde, to whom this land, as far round as the gaze can stretch, belongs. Perhaps you have met my father?"

He shook his head.

"No; nor can I meet him now. You will not forget that?"

"I will not forget anything you have told me. As far as it rests with me, you have a safe hiding-place here, for this mill is mine, and no body ever interferes with my right to keep it secluded to myself."

"I must apologize for having intruded in so unwelcome a fashion. From this moment until I am well enough to crawl away, or until you bid me go, I shall consider myself your guest."

Madoline gazed rather disconsolately on the comfortable surroundings, and then her glance rested again on the handsome haggard features of the man she was sheltering, she knew not from what danger.

"I am afraid you will find me a neglectful hostess," she said, wishing the while she could gain refuge for him beneath her father's roof. "Already you must be fainting for want of food, and I have not yet thought how I can bring you anything. I will go now, the sooner to return, and in the meantime you must lie down and give that poor arm a rest."

A slow shuffling of the pallor of his cheeks.

"I feel that I am exacting too much from you," he muttered, conscious of his obligation to her; "I—who can not even reveal to you my name."

"You know mine—that is enough," she answered lightly. "I shall remember you, not as a stranger, but as one to whom I have promised my truest friendship."

The next moment she had disappeared through the low arched doorway, and he heard her spring lightly down the ladder and hurry away.

"She is an angel," he thought, a great softness coming over his face. So pure, so trusting! Since I have

seen her the world does not seem so full of bitterness. It is strange that to this girl I should owe so much—a great debt of life to rely—and yet her very faith in me must be my strength."

He managed to drag himself to one of the windows; the breeze blew refreshing on his face, and his gaze rested thirstily on the sunlit track, along which Madoline was hurrying. Could he but move with such freedom—could he but leave his prison, and step boldly forth in the open country!

"It was an unlucky accident," he muttered looking fiercely down at his helpless arm; "unless my plan of concealment succeeds, it may cost me more than my life!"

CHAPTER II.

MADOLINE went toward her home with a new responsibility upon her, and she did not notice the sunshine that brightened the gold of her hair, nor the new born flowers budding beneath her feet.

The stranger's dark aching eyes haunted her, and she could not get them out of her mind; and she felt as much sorrow at leaving him thus, as though the brief half-hour of their acquaintance had influenced all the past years of her young life.

"I do not know what his secret is, nor will I seek to discover it," she mused as she hurried forward with bent head, and lips pressed resolutely together. "I am certain that whatever his reason for concealment, he is not to blame, and none but a good motive keeps him silent."

It was not unnatural that such thoughts should come to Madoline. Had it been some wretched tramp who in an hour of distress had claimed her pity, she would as willingly have gone on this errand; but apart from his dependence upon her, she felt a separate and deeper interest in the stranger, whose voice was at once so full of gentleness and bitterness, and she knew he did not belong to the common order of men.

She had walked more than a mile across fields before she reached the farm.

At the gate she paused, and looked back at the mill with a soft smile in her eyes.

"Fate sent me there to-day," she thought, repeating to herself the words she had uttered to him. "Poor fellow! What a night of agony he must have passed, and I all the time so unconscious!"

She hurried through the dairy into the kitchen, and astonished the busy cook by going over to where the shining pots were steaming on the stove, and lifting the lids eagerly one by one.

"What have you here, Martha?" she asked almost breathless from her long walk and the excitement of the moment. "Soup! That will do. I must have a big cup of it. Yes; and some cold chicken and new-laid eggs."

"Dinner will be ready in half an hour, Miss Madoline," the woman said, her voice expressing considerable surprise. "Don't you think you may spoil your appetite?"

"My appetite! Oh, I do not want the things for myself—that is, not to eat now."

She stopped suddenly confused. Had she not nearly betrayed herself—betrayed the man who could not tell her how much depended on her secrecy?

Martha noticed the change in the girl's manner, and smiled meaningly. "I know what Miss Madoline wants," she said with a good-natured shake of the head; "it's for some poor cottager again. I can't say what the sick folks would do without you, I'm sure. There, I'll get a parcel packed nicely for you, and one of the boys can carry it wherever it is required."

"I would rather take it myself," Madoline answered in a faint voice. "The fact is—I do not wish any one to know where I am going with it—especially I do not wish my journey known to my father nor to Aunt Esther."

It cost Madoline an effort to say this much, and there was such a great earnestness in her manner that Martha was more than willing to fall in with the girl's plan.

"She's helping some of the poacher's people," the woman thought, coming to the only conclusion which seemed a call for concealment. Mr. Clyde is so determined in his anger against them, that they'd have to be very near starving before he gave them a crust of bread."

Aloud she said:

"Depend upon it, I'll not say a word about it. I'm the last one to stand in the way of your good actions; and when poor folks are in distress, it is not the time to visit their sins upon them."

Madoline was embarrassed to decide how far this speech applied to the present need, but not feeling herself free to make a confidence of Martha, she did not reason out the thought, and contented herself with having so far succeeded.

"I am in a great hurry, Martha, she said, wistfully; you will put the things together quickly, will you not?"

"Never fear the woman replied, busying herself already with her task, and Madoline, feeling that her presence might delay the preparations, hurried to her own room, and searched out some strips of old linen—flannel bandages, she thought, than the slender handkerchief with which she had bound the stranger's arm.

When she returned to the kitchen, she found the basket neatly packed, and with an earnest "Thank you" to Martha, she took it gratefully, and once more hurried out into the sunshine.

This time she did not cross the fields to the mill; she was afraid she might be seen on the way by somebody she knew, and be forced to give some account as to her journey.

Madoline wished to avoid all questions to which she dared not give a direct reply; and with this aim in view, she took a narrow path, skirting the woods, and reached her destination unseen.

She found the stranger much as she had left him, and again she was alarmed by his ghastly appearance.

"I believe this place will kill him," she thought, the old fear returning to her. "Poor fellow! I wish he would let me tell Dad about him."

The stranger greeted her with a wan smile.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOR THE LADIES.

Gen. Grant's Daughter.

The deep affection called forth by Gen. Grant's great qualities in the hearts of his countrymen has naturally caused his children to become objects of sincere interest to the American nation. The famous ex-president's only and idolized daughter has, above all, been regarded with kindly sympathy. I have lately read some interesting particulars respecting Mrs. Sartoris, writes Lucy Hooper to the Philadelphia Telegraph, and I deem it no infringement of her domestic privacy, in view of the unfortunate publicity that her matrimonial affairs (through no fault of her own, most assuredly) have already attained, to give them to the world.

That her marriage has been a case ill-starred one as regards the character and the habits of her English husband no one can for one instant deny. But what, I think, less known, and what deserves to be widely known, is the courage and strength of character that Mrs. Sartoris has of late years displayed under most trying circumstances. Her marriage was one of passionate affection on her side, at least. Her attachment to her foreign wooer was proof against all the advice and the warnings of her family and her friends. She has accepted the consequences of her act with a courageous dignity that is beyond all praise. Were she to leave her husband and to insist upon a legal separation, as it was at one time widely reported that she was about to do, he could by the laws of England take from her her children, and Mrs. Sartoris is too tender a mother to contemplate for a moment such a contingency. She is much beloved by her father-in-law, who is very fond and proud of her eldest son, a fine boy, who has just been sent to a public school. She has a house in London this year for the season, entertains her American friends, and assumes the position of a hostess, a position which Mr. Sartoris ought to take and which she takes in his stead. Her beauty has matured and ripened into an added brilliancy; but, handsome, admired, and most wofully wedded as she is, no charge, even of coquetry or flirtatiousness, has been brought against her. Such is the true position of a much-talked-about state of affairs.

An Apparition.

The late Mrs. Andrew Joyner, of Halifax, was one of the most intelligent, deeply pious Christian women to be found in any land or age. She was the daughter of the celebrated Wiley Jones, of Halifax town, of revolutionary wars fame. Mr. Joyner's first husband was Gov. H. C. Burton, a native of Granville county, but who resided at Rocky Hill, some two or three miles from the hamlet of Ringwood. A long winding hill leads up to the residence, which is pitched on a lofty eminence. Gov. Burton was in western Carolina digging gold. He had been from home several months. His wife and eldest daughter, Mrs. James M. Williams, were in a heavy, close carriage returning to Rocky Hill from a visit. Mrs. Burton looked out of the window and to her gratification and surprise, discovered her husband some fifty yards or more distant approaching on horseback. He was clad in his usual farming suit. Mrs. B. said to the driver: "Jacob, is not that your master coming down the hill?" The negro replied affirmatively. On went the carriage slowly but no rider appeared. Mrs. B. looked out and failing to see the governor asked Jacob if he saw him. The reply was that he had seen him, but he was gone. Upon reaching the house the anxious wife looked at the clock and noted the time of day and felt assured that evil tidings would come. The mails were slow and it took nearly a fortnight for a letter to reach Halifax from the county in the mountains. At last a letter came and announced the death of the excellent husband, who had rendered distinguished service to the state. His death had occurred at the precise hour when the wife and servant saw him plainly with bodily eyes.—*Wilmington, (N. C.) Star.*

Ocean Robes.

A West Monroe street modiste is just now busily engaged on a lot of bathing robes to be worn at the seaside to and from the water. The garment is cut on the plan of an opera robe with long, easy sleeves and a hooded collar, and finished with ribbon strings that tie at the neck and belt. The goods are usually a Turkish cloth of white or cream ground with brock-red stripes, but pongee silks faced with bretonelles or a Fedora front of gray wash silk are ordered by patrons of fastidious taste. This wrap is carried by the friends or servant attending the fair diver. The moment she leaves the water it is thrown about her and tied at the neck and waist so that her retreat to the hotel or bath-house is pleasing and modest. Those who prefer a heavier wrap use pressed flannel of pink and white or pink and blue blocks. Made like a newmarket, and worn with a hat and rubber or cork bathing-slippers a girl can very comfortably walk along the beach and select her own party without being driven into a boisterous group in order to escape the jeering crowd on the sand.

Queen Victoria's Needle.

A remarkable needle is owned by Queen Victoria. Indeed, it is likely that there is no other needle so wonderful in the whole world. It represents the column of Trajan in miniature. This Roman column is adorned with many scenes in sculpture which tell of the heroic deeds of the Emperor Trajan. On the little needle are pictured scenes from the life of Queen Victoria, but the pictures are so small that it is necessary to use a magnifying-glass in order to see them. An needle can be opened. It contains a number of needles of smaller size, which also contain microscopic pictures.

Roses in Dry Soil.

Good rose blooms can hardly be obtained in light dry soils without very special attention as to culture in summer. The beds ought to have a good coating of manure laid on the surface around the plants to prevent excessive evaporation. This in gardening phraseology is called a mulch, and is

beneficial as a nutrient as well as a preventive of the effects of drouth. Water should be given liberally in dry weather in all such cases. Insects are always more persistent in their attacks on roses in dry soils than on those in soil of a moist and cool nature; there fore be more assiduous in the use of preventives, the abundant use of the syringe with pure water being the best.

Home Knowledge.

Egg Cheesecakes.—Twelve eggs, boiled hard and rubbed through a sieve (white hot), with half a pound of butter, then add half a pound of loaf sugar, half a pound of currants, and a little nutmeg.

Potato Pone.—Wash, peel, and grate two pounds of potatoes; add four ounces each of sugar and butter (or beef dripping) melted, one teaspoonful each of salt and pepper; mix well together; place it in a baking-dish, and put it into a brisk oven until it is done, and become nicely browned.

To mix table mustard.—Get good mustard. Two or three hours before you want to use, mix it with lukewarm water, stir till about the consistency of thick cream, cover up until wanted for the table—then use vinegar to thin it. If this rule is strictly adhered to, the mustard will never turn black, nor will the vinegar rise to the top.

Rabbit Soup.—Cut one or two rabbits into joints; lay them for an hour into cold water; dry and fry them in butter until about half done, with four or five onions and a middling-sized head of celery cut small; add to this three quarts of cold water, one pound of split peas, some pepper and salt; let it stew gently for four or five hours, then strain and serve it.

French Mashed Potatoes.—After well boiling some potatoes in their jackets, peel and mash them with a fork; put them into a stew-pan with some butter and salt, moisten them with fresh cream, and let them grow dry while stirring them over the fire; add more cream, and so continue for nearly an hour; dish them, and brown them on the top with a salamander. Serve directly.

Dining-room Curtains.—It is sometimes hard to know just what to put at the windows in a dining-room; shades make the room too dark, and much drapery has the same bad effect. For this purpose one satisfactory way is to get two breadths of dotted white muslin for each window, make box-pleats at the top, have the muslin about three-quarters of a yard deep, and let it hang loosely at the bottom. They look very pretty from the street, and there is no objection to them in the house.

To Cure Warts.—It is now fairly established that the common wart, which is so unsightly and often proliferous on the hands and face, can be easily removed by small doses of sulphate of magnesia taken internally. M. Colrat of Lyons has drawn attention to this extraordinary fact. Several children treated with three-grain doses of Epsom salts morning and evening were promptly cured. M. Aubers, who was cured in a month by a drachm and a half of magnesia taken daily. Another medical man reports a case of very large warts which disappeared in a fortnight from the daily administration of ten grains of the salts.

Fashion Notes.

The opera hat has gone to the limbo of forgotten things.

Pointed shoes are utterly tabooed both by men and women.

Rough-and-ready straw hats and bonnets are in high favor.

The old-fashioned sandal is re-established in favor for ladies' wear.

Shirred mull muslin bonnets come up among other summer millinery novelties.

Basques remain short, with high darts, giving the appearance of a long, slender waist.

There are no velvet panels to be found on the newest dresses. The rich material is still used, however, for collars and plastrons.

The tailors find gilt braid does not tarnish as rapidly as that of silver, and they also commend the copper red braids for seaside dresses.

A comfortable toilet for hot days has the skirt, sleeves, and plastrons of ecrú open etamine, striped or plaid, with polonaise of cream veiling.

A novelty in summer dress material is batiste in quaint Japanese designs, like hieroglyphics, in caustic-red on ecrú grounds, or in grayish Japanese blue on white.

The pompadour designs of flowers in stripes or at intervals over the surface are in great favor for the dark India silk dresses worn in the morning or all day in the country.

A new fabric, known as Neapolitan gauze, has come into the market. One may find it in all the lighter colors—Nile green, salmon, ecrú blue, pale lilac, primrose—as you fancy.

Silk hats are now as much in favor in summer as in winter for dressy wear. This is "English." Even the prince of Wales has never been able to popularize the high white hat.

Dresses of white wool, India silk, and lace are prepared for the summer sojourn at the watering places, at the seaside and mountains alike, as these fabrics are not injured by dampness.

Bright yellow is discovered to be a rarely becoming color for the lining of a black, dark brown, or dark green parasol; but pale blondes had better not attempt to carry the theory into practice.

Black lace dresses are in great favor with the waist and lower skirt made of strips of satin surah alternating with insertions of French lace, and an overskirt drape of piece lace edged with trimming lace.

The Algerian striped shawls are still in vogue with their bourette row threads of fine wool and soft silk, to which are added some tinsel stripes of silver or of gilt on cream white, scarlet, black, rose, or French blue.

Batistes, percales, and linen lawns with fine specks or line stripes of color—blue, scarlet, or lavender—are liked for dressing saques, which are pretty enough to be worn at the breakfast table at home with colored skirts.

MIRTHS CAMPFIRE.

AN ALARMING SYMPTOM.

"Why Bessie, child, you're looking ill—A case of measles I'll be bound. Or scarlet fever which is worse. They tell me it's a going round."

"I think I know what's wrong mamma. The child with rare demureness said: 'The chicken-pox is what I've got—I found a feather in my bed.'"

STRAIN ON THE JUG.

A north Baptist deacon sent a 10-gallon jug down to a liquor man to be filled. The deacon slipped around next day and asked for his bill. "Thirty dollars," said the liquor man.

"What! \$3 a gallon?" gasped the deacon.

"No, only \$2. I filled the jug—15 gallons."

"But, my dear sir, you know that was no 15 gallons," said the deacon.

"Now, I—'Oh very well, I'll put it in the hands of a lawyer to collect.'"

"No, don't do that. It would be all over town. It was not the \$30 I kicked on; I was only thinking what a terrible strain it was on my 10-gallon demijohn," said the deacon, as he paid the bill. [The Colonel.]

KNEW ALL ABOUT PETER.

It was at a Sunday-school exhibition, and the Superintendent was showing off the results of his labors. During the exercises he asked the children who could tell him anything about Peter. No one answered. The question was repeated several times, till finally a little girl held up her hand.

"Well, my dear," said the Superintendent, "that's right. I am glad to see there is one little girl who will put these larger boys and girls to shame."

The little girl came forward to the platform and was told to tell the audience what she knew of Peter.

She put her finger in her mouth, and, looking very smiling, said:

"Pet-r, Peter, pumpkin eater, Had a wife and couldn't keep her; Put her in a pumpkin shell, And there he kept her very well."

Amid the roar that followed she hurriedly to her seat. [Our Dumb Animals.]

A CUE FULL OF WORLDLY WISDOM.

Chinese Sunday school—Teacher (reading):

"And Elijah the prophet—'Do you know what prophet means?'"

Scholar. "Yes, we know velly well." Teacher (surprised). "Do you? Well, what is it?"

Scholar. "Me buy sing'f cent, sel fifteen cent, ploft ten cent."

PUNCTILIOUS BUSINESS METHODS.

They are very business like in Europe, and very exact in their methods. My friend was in Vienna. He had taken from here a letter of credit on one of the best known banks, and he wanted to draw on it. So he sought the agency of the bank in Vienna. He walked into an office which had a big barricade in front of a long desk and two small holes cut for the convenience of customers. He walked up to the first of them. A man came up. He handed the letter of credit to him. The man looked at it and said, very gruffly:

"Next window."

My friend went to the next window, a man came up, took his letter of credit, looked at it, smiled pleasantly, and said:

"That's all right. How much do you wish to draw, sir?"

It was the same man.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

SOCIETY ETHICS IN GEORGIA.

"Is it right," ask a contemporary, "for a member of the General Assembly to go without his coat?" It depends upon where he is going. If he is going to bed it is all right.

A NATURAL MISTAKE.

"Yes," said the old gentleman, sadly to the traveling man who sat next to him in the car. "It's a hard thing to have outlived your usefulness; I feel it very much."

"Suppose you were engaged in a pleasant and congenial occupation," ventured the traveling man.

"I was in the show business," was the reply. "O," how I long to hear the applause of the multitude and sniff the sawdust once more.

"O," said his companion, "from that last remark I should judge that you were connected with a circus."

"You are mistaken, sir," was the somewhat stiff rejoinder, "I was a ballet master."—*Merchant Traveler.*

TEXAS LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

Mother Hubbard dresses, large bustles, and toe slippers are greatly worn in Lone Oak.—*Lone Oak Call.*

"Nary" watermelon for the editor yet. Guess there was none of that kind planted this year, or it has been too dry for them to grow.—*Gateview Post.*

Ye watermelon cultivator: This editor is in the habit of eating watermelons about this time of day. This paper will be given for a year for a watermelon weighing twenty pounds.—*Athens Review.*

Mr. Will Turner is suffering with a bone felon on the middle finger of his right hand. He has the sympathies of his friends, particularly those who have experienced the pain of one of those pets.—*Ennis Review.*

MONEY THROWN AWAY.

Minks—Beats all what infernal fools these women are about business. I gave my wife \$5 this morning to go shopping all she had to show for it at noon was a couple of pairs of stockings.

Jinks—Yes, that's the way it goes. I've been there. By the way, these are mighty good cigars, Minks.

"They ought to be; cost me \$12 a hundred."

DECLINED THE OFFER.

"Do you see that row of houses?" "Yes." "Well, I'm building them, and I got a paper hanger to paper the entire block and take in consideration therefor one of the houses in lieu of cash. I endeavored to make the same bargain with a plumber, and, would you think it, he declined. He wanted the remainder of the row."—*Philadelphia Call.*

THE MOST HE COULD PROMISE.

"Do you rectify mistakes here?" asked a gentleman as he stepped into a Cincinnati drug store.

"Yes, sir, we do, if the patient is still alive," replied the urbane clerk.

ANIMAL FOOD.

Old man Jupe is a noted character in our village (writes a correspondent). He was taken ill at one time and the

services of a physician were called for. He was prescribed for, and the doctor told the old man he must take no food but gruel for a few days.

"Gruel! gruel! what's that?" asked the patient. The constitution of that article was explained by the doctor.

"Slops!" growled the old man.

On a second visit a slightly altered diet was proposed, and the details given.

"Mush!" was the summary of the patient.

In due course old Jupe's health improved, and the physician announced to him that he might eat a little animal food. This was to much for the patient, now nearly a well man; he flatly refused, as follows:

"Look here, doctor, I've eaten your oats, and I've eaten your corn but I'll be darned if I eat hay!"

WHY HE FAILED.

Robinson—Well, Jones, how did you come out in your civil service examination for the position of microscopist in the agricultural bureau?

Jones—Poorly, Robinson, poorly.

Robinson—Why, that's singular. I thought you had studied up on Microscopy.

Jones—So I had; but they didn't examine me on that.

Robinson—What did they examine you on?

Jones—They asked me who the author of the "Bread Winners" was.

WOULD LIKE TO GOBBLE THEM.

The Ypsilantian.

General Observations.

While at the Michigan Press Association, at Port Huron, recently, we had the privilege of hearing a paper read by Mrs. M. L. Rayne, Director of the Detroit School of Journalism, an institution established for the special purpose of fitting young ladies to become journalists, we believe. The title of Mrs. Rayne's paper was "Women in Journalism." It was filled with pretty word pictures, and pertinent and witty illustrations, but entire frankness in the matter compels us to say that Mrs. Rayne's paper left us with more doubts as to the probable success of women in journalism than we had held before we heard it. In the first place it was too long, and other papers on the program for the session in which it was read could not be heard. In this fault Mrs. Rayne practically illustrated the truth of one objection made against the reception of women into new departments of work, that they will not submit to the same discipline as men, but continually take advantage of the deference due them from men. It seemed to us, also, that the advocate for "Women in Journalism" failed to appreciate the fact that the occasion was one in which convincing argument rather than poetical quotations would have better served her purpose. We had read her beautiful sketches in the Detroit papers and were familiar with her talent in the presentation of pathos and sentiment, but what was expected on the occasion referred to was a frank discussion of the subject named from a recognized member of one branch of the profession, together with such information as she had gained in her experience as Director of the journalistic school that would assist in the formation of a tenable opinion in the matter. Such a report Mrs. Rayne failed to give, and although when she had finished her paper, we knew more of Mrs. Rayne's versatility and wit, and had been again reminded of the women who had succeeded in different lines of journalism, most of whom have been many times "written up" in newspapers and magazines, the impression the writer of the paper should have sought to convey, and evidently wished to convey, was not received. We wanted facts and the opinions of an expert; we received fancy and the pretty phrases of a poet.

The Ann Arbor Democrat has been putting on airs lately in the way of headlines. The style and general appearance of a paper affects the eye and mind of its regular readers much the same as does the dress and voice of an intimate acquaintance, and as we grow accustomed to the taste and tone of a friend, so do we become familiar with the typographical style and tone of the newspaper. When, therefore, a heretofore modest and well-behaved paper suddenly affects flaring black headlines, extravagant in style and sensational in tone, as has our esteemed contemporary, the Democrat, we are as much taken by surprise as we would be should a modest acquaintance suddenly appear on the street dressed in a manner to attract curiosity and cause comment. The Democrat has been afflicted with the headline fever only during the past few weeks, however, and it may have been the result of the extremely hot weather, or it may have caught it from the Argus which is similarly afflicted. In either case, we hope to soon be able to announce its convalescence.

It would be hard to find a more cosmopolitan class of men than they who compose the newspaper fraternity. Notwithstanding all the distinction that worldly possessions, influence, circumstances and appearance may confer upon the favored few, it can be truly said of them, that whenever the plan of Providence and the stipulations of the inter-state commerce bill permit them to come together, "they meet upon a level and they part upon the square." The editor who has a private office and who can only be seen by sending up your card, freely fraternizes with the humble individual who stands at the case and sets his local from his head, and fills his editorial column with articles beginning with "The National Knowall says." The publisher who imperiously demands "subscriptions invariably in advance," and who would scorn to solicit advertising, proudly promenade the streets with the modest manager of a little sheet that requests cordwood and dried apples in exchange for subscriptions and keeps at its head a standing pitiful plea for its delinquent subscribers to come in and pay up. We were impressed with the truth of these suggestions, through personal observation at the recent meeting of the Michigan Press Association. And we noticed, too, the entire absence of personal vanity from the breasts of the newspaper men. Hine of the Detroit Tribune, who had the appearance of having just stepped from Mabel's fashion plate, handsome and neat but not dudeish, seemed to cleave to Tom Applegate of the Adrian Times, one of the homeliest men we ever met and whose garb was simply such as is required by the statutes of the state, with a seeming soulful sympathy suggestive of Damon and Pythias. Hampton, the eloquent son of Petoskey; Angier, President of the Association, Adjutant General of the Michigan Militia, editor of the Charlotte Republican, and the Eobah of the Association generally; Kelley, the sweet singer of the Pontiac Bill Poster, all there, in fact, who to fame and fortune were not unknown, shared equally with their unknown brothers of the press the happiness and hospitality of the occasion.

Two boys were once proceeding to settle a difference according to the small boy's code, when one of them suddenly backed away with the protest, "By jocks! I won't fight if you're goin' to scratch." Being unable to agree upon terms, the fight was declared off. The same difficulty attends the Boulanger-Perry duel.

Mere Mention.

They sprinkle their lawns in Ann Arbor with bullheads. We sprinkle 'em with dust. Bullheads are better than dust for lawns.

Poetic justice would seem to demand that the trees and lawns of the people who voted for waterworks should not be burned up just like the others, but poetic justice is not prevailing here very much this summer.

Geo. W. Nellis, the bicyclist who passed through here some weeks ago en route from New York to San Francisco, reached "the coast" last week, having made an average of fifty miles a day on the whole trip.

The mother of A. J. Sawyer of Ann Arbor died in Chelsea, last week, aged 91 years.

The school inspectors of the county met yesterday and re-elected M. J. Lehman as a county examiner, who will hold his office until the 23d of next September, when the new law will legislate him out of office. Then the two older members—Geo. S. Wheeler, of Salem, and E. C. Warner, of Ypsilanti, who retain their position—will, with Judge of Probate Harriman, elect a secretary of the board who acts as the executive officer of the board.—Courier.

The little boy baby found on Mr. O. B. Bradley's door step, one night, last week, is now in the county house, and will be placed in the home of the first charitably inclined and suitable person who will consent to receive it. The dress which the baby had on when found was made of cheap goods, and this fact leads to the conclusion that its mother was not wealthy, whatever may have been her position and relations otherwise.

It was announced through the agency of hand bills that Charles Mosher of Mosherville would make a prohibition address at Good Templars' Hall last Friday evening, but he didn't address. The announcement was insufficient, the weather was too warm, the subject is not an interesting one at the present time, the hall is too near the clouds, and other like causes prevented such an assemblage of the masses as was deemed necessary to justify any oratorical effort from the gentleman from Mosherville.

Bert Gill, eleven-year old son of Peter T. Gill, of Superior, was seriously injured last Tuesday, through the running away of a team he was driving.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Macabees was held at Grand Rapids Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Nearly all of the 160 tents of the state were represented. Mr. A. J. Paisley represented Wolverine Tent of this city.

Short letters from the Rev. Mr. Fairfield and Wm. Lambie are printed on the fifth page of this week's issue.

The Washtenaw county teachers' institute will be held at Ann Arbor next week, commencing Monday and closing Friday evening. It will be conducted by Prof. Barbour of the Normal, assisted by Miss King, also of the Normal.

The Agricultural College enters upon its annual commencement to-morrow and the exercises will be concluded Wednesday. The past year has not been a happy one at the Agricultural College, failures and insubordination being constant topics of gossip in relation to it. The last issue of the Lansing Journal contained a long letter of "explanation" from a member of the faculty, Prof. Johnson. The member of a state educational establishment who will endeavor to settle school trouble in the columns of a newspaper is guilty of very indiscreet and unprofessional conduct.

The grocery store of Ely and Ely at the depot was closed Tuesday on a chattel mortgage held by W. B. Clarke, and the entire stock of groceries, provisions, glassware, notions, etc., will be sold at auction, next Monday, Aug. 15.

The McMahon circus is expected here about the last of September. John S. McMahon, the celebrated rider and proprietor, was formerly a Washtenaw county boy. He is strongly supported by some of the leading acrobats of America, and has now one of the best circuses on the road.

The ninth annual picnic of the farmers of Washtenaw and adjoining counties, will be held at Whitmore Lake, Saturday of next week, August 20. Gov. Luce will deliver an address, and a recitation will be given by Miss Mary Lord of Augusta.

The band excursion yesterday was patronized by about four hundred people from this city and vicinity, and the rail and water trip to Put-in-Bay proved to be a most delightful one in all respects. The band boys did themselves and their city much credit through their splendid playing, nice appearance and excellent deportment. The net profits of the excursion will probably be about fifty dollars.

Persons wishing copies of the State Fair premium lists or entry blank can procure them by applying to John Gilbert in person or by postal.

John Klomp, of Plymouth, who was connected with the riding machine which has been located in the fifth ward during the past two weeks, was struck in the face with a stone last Saturday night, the blow being of such force as to break his lower jaw and bruise his face in a frightful manner. The perpetrator of the cowardly act has not yet been apprehended.

The Gospel meetings in the tent opposite the Hawkins House are still in progress. If the young converted Jew, Mr. Reich, could reap success in the conversion of sinners in proportion to the energy and persistency he displays there would be few unconverted sinners remaining in the city by this time.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradley were made happy last week by the arrival of a little girl into their family.

Stony Creek.

The weather continues dry. Wheat turns out very poorly. Some farmers are cutting up their corn. Mrs. Harman, who has been visiting in New York, has returned home. Miss Phebe Minzey still remains very poorly. Walter Rogers is on the sick list.

Salem.

Ice cream social at the residence of Luther Bussey to-morrow evening for the benefit of the Lapham Sunday school. Miss Emma Harding is the guest of Miss Carrie Sheffield. Workmen are busy repairing the school house in Dist. No. 3. The funeral of Mr. Keep, one of Salem's old residents, was held at the Peebles church Sunday morning.

Very Funny.

"It is better to laugh than be sighing" says the old song, and that such is the opinion entertained by the generality of mankind, the large audiences everywhere attracted to witness that most laughable of comedies, "Skipped by the Light of the Moon," would seem to abundantly prove. "Skipped" will be seen at the Opera House on next Tuesday evening, and our amusement patrons are promised a rare treat in this production, of which the Pittsburgh Leader says: "The strangest, quaintest, oddest, drollest, queerest, funniest, most ludicrous characters, scenes, situations, sayings and doings that the human mind has ever conceived are embodied in this play. Such laughter as it evokes wherever it is produced has never before been heard within the walls of any theatre in this city."

A New Firm.

Albert Edwards and Edward Ewing have formed a partnership for the carrying on of a general blacksmithing and repair business, and are located in the old Shipman shop, near the fire engine house, on Huron street. They purpose making horseshoeing a specialty and will promise prompt and satisfactory work in that line. Edwards & Ewing are also sole agents here for the sale of the celebrated Buffalo Coil Spring Carriages, a carriage that needs only to be seen to be appreciated. Give Edwards & Ewing a call if you need any work in their line, and don't fail to examine the Buffalo Carriage before purchasing.

Auction Sale of Farm Property.

Mr. W. P. Olcott, who resides one-half mile west of Stony Creek on the ridge road, having rented his farm will sell at public auction, at one o'clock Wednesday of next week, August 17, two span of work horses, one yearling colt, two good cows, two yearling steers, a number of well bred pigs, together with wagons and other vehicles, reaper, cultivator, plows, Howe's Standard Scales (800 pounds), and a long list of farm machinery and tools, and a quantity of hay. Remember the date, Wednesday, August 17, at one o'clock.

Dr. Bennett.

Will be at the Hawkins House on Tuesday, August 16. Hay fever, asthma, dyspepsia, constipation and what comes from it, all cured, no matter how long standing. Hernia (rupture) radically cured, in only one week's time, no matter how long standing. To know how these things are done go and see the man who does these things as well as say them. Piles, fissure, fistula, cured without knife or ligature and not one hour from business.

Residence for Sale at Auction. The residence and property on Washington street, known as the Dr. Chamberlain estate, will be sold to the highest bidder, at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon August 20. Persons desiring to examine the premises previous to the sale or wishing any information, should apply to J. J. Stephenson or to Martin Cremer.

Horse for Sale.

Good horse for farm work, with harness and covered buggy. Inquire at No. 54 Harriet street or at this office.

Housekeeper Wanted.

A competent and trustworthy woman wanted to take entire charge of the work in a small family. Address Mrs. W. M. O., care of The Ypsilantian.

Plymouth Rocks for Sale.

For the purpose of making room for young stock, Prof. Bellows desires to sell a few pure-bred Plymouth Rock hens at reasonable prices. Call at his residence on Summit street.

I. O. O. F. Announcement.

The Transportation Committee of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., to-day announces that the grand official route from Chicago to Denver and return in September will be Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry., Chicago to Kansas City, Union Pacific Ry., Kansas City to Denver, returning via Burlington Route, Denver to Chicago. Official train will leave Chicago for Denver at 2 p. m. Wednesday, September 14th.

For Sale.

A nice two-story frame residence, situated one hundred and fifty-feet from the High School, on Washington street. Worth \$2,500, will sell for \$1,800, half down, balance on time. Address Box 809. 395-97.

For Sale.

For sale on easy terms, my house and lot, No. 12 Oak street. Lot is 100 x 215 feet. Has an abundance of fruit. A well that never fails. If not sold by Oct. 1st, will be for rent.

M. H. Brooks.

C. F. Enders has rented the east room on the ground floor of Prof. George's building next the opera house, and moved his carpenter and cabinet shop into it. See his advertisement.

Try the Jackson Patent Flour. For sale by C. H. Foster.

A kind invitation and a sweet suggestion, is that given by A. A. Graves, the grocer, in this issue, to try some of his New Orleans Molasses. Graves is not a bit sentimental but he has a way of saying pleasant things occasionally.

The funniest farce of the season will be presented at the Opera House next Tuesday evening, Aug. 16, "Skipped by the Light of the Moon."

Try the Jackson Patent Flour. For sale by C. H. Foster.

A Negative Notice.

Mr. J. J. Stephenson, the photographer, has purchased all the negatives made by Lewis & Gibson and their successor in this city, H. S. Humphreys, and will make photographs from them at the special prices recently offered by Mr. Humphreys, \$2 per dozen, or \$1.25 per half dozen, during the next sixty days.

For Sale.

A young horse, gentle, and good driver, will be sold cheap. Also a phaeton and single harness. Inquire of N. B. Trim, of Trim, McGregor & Co. 1f

For Rent.

Pleasant cottage on Normal street, near Ellis. Rent \$12.50 per month. Address C. W. MANSFIELD, Grand Rapids Mich.

Wanted to Rent.

A good house. Inquire of C. H. Foster, Congress street.

A Sharp Subject.

Scissors, shears, razors and carving knives, ground and sharpened in first-class manner, at Geo. Witmore's barber shop, on Huron street.

Worth Ten Dollars.

to any family, is Dr. Kaufman's book on diseases; finely illustrated plates from life; don't be humbugged, but cure yourself. Send three 2 ct. stamps for postage to A. F. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

It is almost dangerous to sew this hot weather, so if you need pretty, well-made aprons, of newest style, just call at the Bazarette.

Blatchford's stock food, old process oil cake and Raven's condition powders for horses, cattle, sheep and swine. P. H. DEVOE, Congress st.

Have you ever tried a cake of the pure white castle soap, kept at the Bazarette. Spend your next nickel for a cake; you'll like it.

Encyclopedia Britannica, popular reprint, \$2.50 per vol. JNO. W. WISE, Agent.

Granulated bone, ground oyster shell and imperial egg food for poultry. P. H. DEVOE, Congress st.

Common Council Proceedings.

REGULAR MEETING.

MONDAY EVE., AUG. 8, 1887. Mayor presiding. Roll called; Council all present. Motion of Ald. Deubel that Martin Cremer act as Clerk. Carried.

COMMUNICATIONS.

To the Mayor and Council. I would respectfully ask that the hall in the engine house be condemned. The injury done the ceiling by the falling of the bell tower and the wetting of the walls have left it in a very disorderly condition. It will cost only \$12. I have been obliged to send for two pieces of hose to connect the engine with the stand pipe. What we have used for some years has given out, and as it never cost the City anything, I had less hesitation in ordering new, without asking your consent, as its immediate want was absolute and could not be delayed till your honorable body convened. EDWARD BATWELL, Chief of Fire Dept.

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. Neat—Resolved, That the City lease the property of D. L. Quirk located on Forest Avenue for the period of 99 years for the sum of two hundred dollars, and that the Committee on Street Lights be instructed to receive and accept such land for electric plant and a warrant be drawn on City Treasurer for said amount. Ayes, Ald. Boyce, Kirk, Norton, Neat, Folmore, and Foerster—4. Nays, Ald. Goldsmith, Roys, DeNike and Deubel—4. Mayor declared the motion lost.

Ald. Kirk moved that the City Attorney give his opinion as to whether the Council by a majority vote can lease ground for electric light plant. Carried.

By Ald. Goldsmith—That the report of the Com. on Streets and Walks relative to building a sluice on the north side of Congress street from Huron st. to Huron river be adopted and the Marshal be instructed to build said sluice and the cost of the same be paid from Contingent fund. Motion lost.

Ayes, Ald. Goldsmith, Roys, DeNike, Neat, and Deubel—5. Nays, Boyce, Kirk, Norton, Folmore, and Foerster—5. On motion of Ald. Kirk, Council adjourned until next Wednesday night, August 10, 1887. MARTIN CREMER, Acting City Clerk.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank, at Ypsilanti, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, Aug. 1st, 1887.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$362,125 37
Overdrafts	455 52
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	25,000 00
Other stocks, bonds and mortgages	13,424 25
Due from approved reserve agents	7,280 88
Due from other National banks	310 47
Due from State Banks and bankers	564 50
Real Estate, furniture and fixtures	11,818 80
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,724 52
Bills in transit	28,437 49
Checks and other cash items	1,734 10
Bills of other Banks	838 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	125 75
Specie	11,964 70
Legal tender notes	4,998 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	1,125 00
Total	\$571,629 47

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$75,000 00
Surplus fund	23,000 00
Undivided profits	11,201 02
National Bank notes outstanding	23,500 00
Individual deposits subject to check	20,630 30
Demand certificates of deposit	107,299 15
Total	\$371,629 47

State of Michigan, county of Washtenaw, s. s. I, W. L. Pack, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of August 1887.

D. C. GRIFFEN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: D. L. QUIRK, CHARLES KING, S. H. DODGE, Directors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the eighth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-seven. Present, William D. Harriman, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of D. W. L. Pack, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Caroline S. Weed, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, may be admitted to probate, and that she may be appointed executrix thereof. Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the fifth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in The Ypsilantian, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

WILLIAM D. HARRIMAN, Judge of Probate. Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register. 397400

WEAVERS REEDS CARPET SHUTTLES WIRE HARNESS HARNESSES FRAMES WEAVERS SUPPLIES PURE DYES. FOR SALE BY Old Dye Wood Warehouse 28 Woodward Ave., 39099 DETROIT, MICH.

For Sale. Mare, 15 years old, quiet and gentle, good roadster, or farm horse, with wagon and harness complete, must be sold. Apply to ALFRED SMITH, Whitaker's Corners.

YPSILANTI OPERA HOUSE!

The Loudest Laugh of the Season. TUESDAY, AUGUST 16th! Fowler & Warmington's Co. In their Revised and Reconstructed Version of the Play that has made all America Laugh.

SKIPPED

By the Light of the Moon! Introducing New Features, New Specialties and all New Music, with Miss Ada Melrose, Wm. Blaisdell, Jr., Frank Kendrick, Chas. J. Hagau, and a brilliant co-troie of Comedians.

Prices, 25, 35, 50, and 75c. Seats secured in advance at Dodge's Jewelry Store.

REMOVED! C. F. ENDERS

Has removed his CARPENTER & CABINET SHOP to Prof. George's new building, next to the Opera House, where he will continue the same business as heretofore—manufacturing to order Book Cases, Desks, Wardrobes, Cupboards, Tables, etc. Old customers and new are invited to call at the new location.

ARE YOU GOING TO BUILD? Or do you think of using Lumber or Paint In large or small quantities? If you do you should call at once on S. W. Parsons & Co.

DEALERS IN BUILDING MATERIAL AND Carpenter's Supplies of all kinds!

Lumber Yard and Factory north of Public Squares, east side; Branch Office and Paint Depot, Worden Block, Huron Street.

Tremendous Slaughter! —ON— BUGGIES! McPHERSON & SCOTT

Have decided to reduce the prices on their buggies for the next 30 DAYS!

To make room for extending their gear trade. Now is the time to buy a buggy for the fair at cost.

Call and see our \$80-BUGGY FOR \$66.

FOR SALE! FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOP.

The business, machines and tools of McCullough Bros. Foundry and Machine Shop will be sold on liberal terms if disposed of soon. Apply at works, or address McCULLOUGH BROS., Ypsilanti, Mich.

We wish to inform the people of Ypsilanti and vicinity that we have on hand about 100 HEAD!

of very fine steers, and we propose to give them the benefit of it.

You will also find a full line of all kinds of FRESH MEATS AND SAUSAGE, HAMS, BACON AND SHOULDERS.

We cure all our own meats, consequently they are always fresh and can sell at the very lowest prices.

Come and see before purchasing elsewhere. H. Fairchild & Co.

CALL ON JOE!

THE LAST GRAND EXCURSION!

OF THE SEASON.

Is an announcement that will many times meet your eye during the next few weeks, but it does not refer to the journeys that all who desire Clothing at poor-harvest prices are making to

Joe Sanders's Clothing House

They don't go there for pleasure, particularly, although Joe and Garrie and Will always treat their customers with the utmost cordiality, and make them feel at home; but the principal reason why so many customers call at the

UNION BLOCK CLOTHING HOUSE

is that they seek a place where they can get the most and best for the least money. The purpose may be a selfish one perhaps, but it is a selfishness that persuades mankind to a great extent.

CALL ON JOE.

August Announcement

Wortley Brothers'

Clothing!

THE CLOTHIERS.

Desire to dispose of Ten Thousand Dollars worth of

during the month of August, to make room for the several carloads of goods expected about the first of September.

Wortley Bros.!

have two dollars worth of clothing for every one dollar you may desire to invest, and they are willing to exchange at about the rate of two for one.

C. S. Wortley & Bro